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Volume 1 **£2.25**
Issue 6

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& Perky!

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Horny & Porny Helen Duval Talks Dirty!



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R 1/6

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Hog up my
Giblets, Big
Boy

Volume 1
Issue 6

RAVERS

ISSN 1356-8132

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Rave On!

You did what? With how many people and a banana?! Blimey! Don't just tell us about it, share it with the rest of our readers! We're dying to hear about your sexual adventures, and if you send in some photos to go with it, we'll pay you 25 quid for every snap we print! So get scribbling and start snapping, because these pages are yours to fill! Send your letters to: Rave On!, Ravers, Galaxy Publications Ltd., PO Box 312, Witham, Essex CM8 3SZ. Or, if you've got a computer and a modem, send us some filthy e-mail! Our address is 100450.760 on CompuServe, or 100450.760 compuserve.com if you're on the Internet. Just put Rave On as the subject line and we'll take care of the rest!

Fish Net-Working

May I congratulate you on an excellent magazine. I am writing to you concerning a readers' letter from a Mr PG. in Twickenham and his wife.

He says that they can no longer find 'Fully fashioned seamed stockings' to buy. Well, I think I can resolve their dilemma. I work for a hosiery wholesale import/export firm and can quite easily acquire the style of



hosiery that they require.

All they have to do is tell me what size, colour, quantity etc., they require, and I'll send the order off to them.

I can't give prices on individual items as we deal in bulk orders, but I will see what I can do!

R.B., Bradford.

Word From The Ed: Fancy your missus in a pair of those, then? Drop us a line and we'll put you in touch with RB

Spunk Junkie

Dear Ravers,
I think your mag is excellent. My boyfriend and I have just bought the second one and we think it's the best magazine out. I thought you and the readers would like to know what happened to me on

my birthday. My boyfriend asked me what I would like, so I told him I would like him and his mates to surprise me. He has these three drinking pals who are a good laugh and I quite fancy them. Whenever we meet at the social club they're always flirting with me, making jokes about my boobs and my bum, so naturally I dress to encourage them in tight skirts and low tops. Justin doesn't mind, in fact he's rather proud to have a girl his mates fancy.

Justin took me to the club for a drink. Jim, Simon and Gavin were there and we all sat around a table. I asked them what they planned to give me as a surprise for my birthday. I was told I would have to wait and see. As the evening progressed we all had

a lot to drink, and Justin said it was about time we went home. In the taxi home the lads started to grope me, and I responded in kind.

We got indoors and I noticed that Simon's cock was bursting to get out of his jeans, so I unzipped him and whipped him



out. It was wonderfully thick and long, with veins like a wrestler's wrist. I couldn't resist stroking its enormous length when it suddenly went off in my hand, squirting jets of hot come all over my stockings. I laughed, rubbing my fingers along my thigh, picking up a good portion of the stuff and sucking my fingers dry.


The others went crazy! Suddenly I found myself unzipping all of them and wanking Gavin and Jim off with my hands while Justin got the deep throat treatment as I sank his knob into my mouth until it tickled my tonsils. A warm jet on either hand soon told me that our mates had shot their bolts, and a delicious mouthful of warm, salty come was my reward for sucking Justin into submission.

Peeling down my leather mini-skirt (no knickers underneath: they spoil the outline), I revealed my smooth, shaven fanny, waiting for someone to ravage it.

"So, who's going to fuck me then?" I asked. Justin slid into position. "Now, which of these cocks do I want to suck dry?" I said with a naughty smile. Simon's cock was the best, but Gavin's was lovely and long. Poor Jim was still recovering, so I went for Simon's big one and sank down onto my



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Photographed by **Martin Wright**

Kimberley

It isn't that the Ed fancies Kim or anything, honestly, it's just that he met this bloke in the pub who had a load of dirty pictures of her to sell, officer. No, he didn't catch his name, but since we love a bargain, we snapped up as many piccies as we could. That's why there are photos of her all over the walls of his office. It's not as if he sits in there spanking his monkey over them. No sir. That's my job...



Kimberley

RAVERS



Rave On!



knees so I could run my tongue along every groove of his knobby cock. Justin took his cue to start teasing my cunt; he parted my bald fanny lips with his finger tips and began to fuck me with his tongue. First he slipped in a finger, then two, wiggling them around my moist cunt, deeper and deeper, faster and faster. He was giving my fanny a really good finger-fuck. I couldn't take it any longer, and pulled my cunt away from him, allowing his fingers to slide free. Then he slid his cock up me and started to fuck me as Gavin and the rapidly recovering Jim began to rub their cocks around my face.



There is nothing, in my opinion, to beat the feeling of two

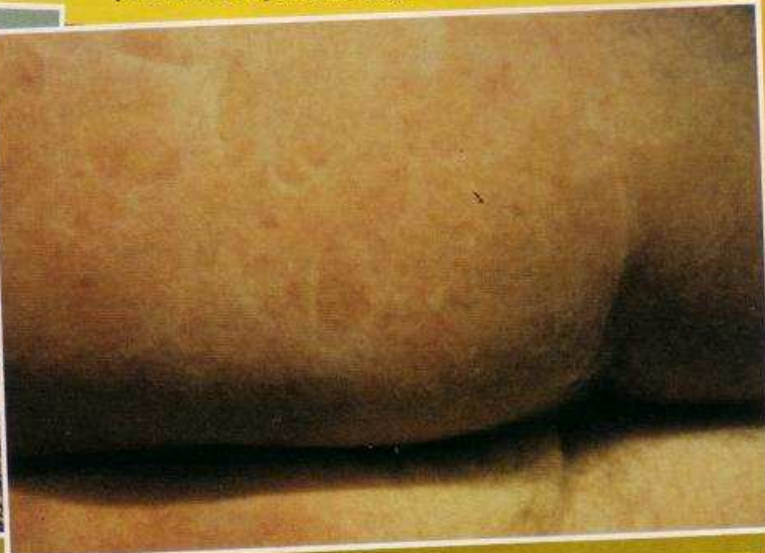
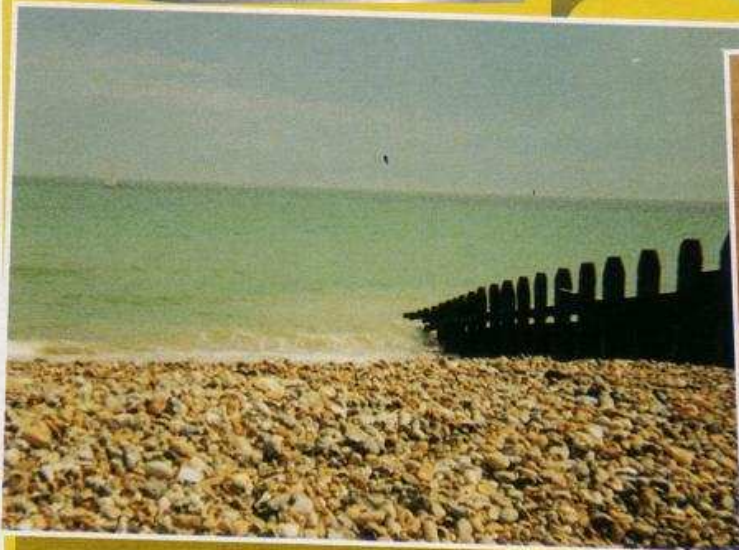
cocks ramming into you from different ends! Justin was fucking me from behind and encouraged me to suck Simon harder until he came, filling my mouth with more of that gorgeous, hot spunk. I took hold of Gavin next, bringing him into my mouth so I could finish him off before I came. His slim cock was easier to slide up and down and although my fanny was bursting to come, I managed to hold on until Gavin had squirted so much spunk into my mouth that it dribbled down my chin and onto my cleavage. Then I really came! A massive explosive climax that had my head whirling round ripped through my body. I opened my eyes just in time to get a faceful from Jim! I had spunk dripping from both sets of lips. Then I

got up and told Justin to lie down on the floor. I held open my gaping fanny lips and inched my dribbling pussy over his straining helmet and lowered myself down onto his awesome weapon and let his whole length slide right up 'til my bum touched his balls. I had to have more. I slid up and down his thick cock in a slow, rhythmic motion, my left hand was playing with my clitoris and my right was playing with my nipples. I moved faster and faster, ramming every last inch of his cock deep into me. I felt like I was riding a fucking horse as my tits bounced all over the place and I screamed out loud for more cock. By this time, the other three had recovered and I shouted to them, "I want spunk in my mouth, down my throat, on

NUTTER OF THE MONTH

Run for your lives! It's the nutter of the month!

Aagh! This month's top loon has to be the bloke who sent us these photos of his bottom on the beach. I don't know what they're for, but he wants to get a doctor to check out his arse, because it looks a bit sunburnt! Ta very much for sharing, mad bloke! Is your partner a few testicles short of a scrotum? Does he or she display worryingly sociopathic tendencies? Then send us a picture of them at their most insane and we'll pay you seventeen Martian Scrotles for every one we print. (That's £20 to you sane folk).



Send your nonsense to:
Nutterz corner, Ravez, Galaxy Publications Ltd, PO Box 312, Witham, Essex CM8 3SZ.

my tits, over my arse and up my cunt! I want to swim in a bath of the fucking stuff!"

The lads started to wank over me. I grabbed hold of one of the cocks and started to suck it, taking as much of it as I could into my mouth. I was covered in the stuff, and was well and truly fucked in every position possible as the night progressed. It was the best birthday present I have ever had, and I can't wait until next year to see what they do to me!

Andrea, Spalding.

A High Court Judge Writes

Dear Ravers,

I thoroughly enjoyed every feature in Ravers Vol 1, Issue 3, especially The Toe Job and Tail Ends - more girls sucking and licking feet, please!

My request for The Toe Job is to do what the girls in the centre-fold were doing - but using bare feet to dunk in mud or food and use the messy feet to apply a good thick helping of sticky mess

to the rest of the body!

Maybe you could arrange for a woman to bathe her feet in treacle or chocolate mousse. I would find that a terrific turn-on.

When I was working in Holland last year I was very impressed by the hard-core magazines, particularly Sex Bizarre, which featured pissing. I just wish we could get that sort of magazine here. I have wanked in an empty bath, lying on my back and sucking my toes whilst pissing on myself since I was a kid!

My biggest fantasy would have to be a naked woman squatting on a chair so that I would lick and smell her toes and slowly toss myself off. At this point she would suddenly release squirts of piss on her feet as I shot my load all over her toes. I know it sounds weird, but that's how I like it.

P.J., Nottingham.

Bollocks Working Overtime

I have just obtained my first copy of Ravers and enjoyed it very much, so needless to say my prick has been working hard. In the issue I have - Vol 1 Issue 4 - there is a picture among the letters of a girl with enormous tits, plus really thick armpit hair! Now, this combination does wonders for my bollocks, and I wonder if you have any more delicious pictures of her. If so, could we see them published soon?

I noticed one thing all through the mag: every now and again there is a picture of a girl with really large top bol-

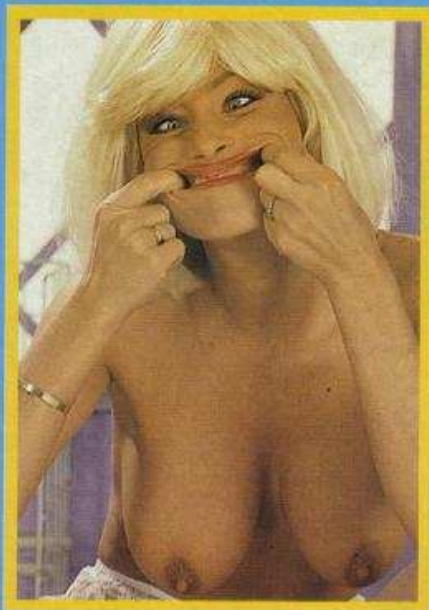
locks, but there are no names given. Take the one on page 45, for example: nice wide open-leg cunt shot and massive tits, which I love, but no name!

I also enjoy looking for unusual cunts in the mags I buy, like the two on page nine. I loved the girl in 'The Bang Gang,' sitting on the beach with the other girls, legs wide open, showing her pouting cunt.

Another feature I would like to see regularly are close-ups of mouths, like the two in, 'Fanny Batter's Agony Hour,' this month. Her, and the other girl with her mouth open giving a v-sign whilst flashing her cunt, are major turn-ons. They were very enjoyable, as I love fucking girls' mouths and spunking in their faces! Perhaps you could have a word with the Editor and per-



The RAYERS Guide To Hassle Free Blow Jobs!!!



What You Will Need:

- 1 x large packet of bubble gum
- 1 x freshly washed erect penis
- 1 x willing partner
- 1 x comfortable chair or bed
- 1 x container of yoghurt or similar lubricant
- 1 x cup of water or mouthwash
- 1 x packet of tissues
- 1 x blank cheque or expensive holiday

Method:

Two days prior to suggesting a blow-job, challenge your partner to a bubble-blowing contest, making sure she exercises her jaw thoroughly. This will help you a lot over the next 48 hours. Beg your partner to lean back in her chair or bed, propped up by pillows and open her mouth before smearing flavoured lubricant (yoghurt, syrup, cream etc.) onto your erect knob and easing it into her open mouth. At this point, your partner can either take over and move her head back and forth, sucking your cock and running her tongue over it, or she can fall asleep and you can fuck her mouth as though your

life depends on it. This is usually your best bet, because if she's asleep you can always forget to pull out before you come. Alternatively, if your partner is awake, gently point out to her that she stands a good chance of eating wallpaper paste. This now gives her the chance to pull away so that you can fire off in her face and glue her eyelids together, or take you in her mouth and either swallow or spit out into the tissues. Whatever she decides, you should now hand her the blank cheque/ tickets to an expensive holiday and/or mouthwash where applicable.



suade him, as only you can!

I was also interested in the letter from J.H. in London, who said that he was turned on by pregnant women. The more pumped up

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Meg



We were thinking of holding onto this set and using it as a Tail Ender, what with Meg's great arse and strangely kinky line in pants. But the Ed insisted on using it up early; I mean, it's not as if it's got a sell-by-date or anything, but he wanted you to see it now, while it was still nice and ripe. Yeah. Right. In other words, he's desperate to see what Meg looks like on an A4 page, because he's tired of looking at these pictures on a lightbox. And he thinks we can't see through his sad little plans!



Photographed by **Exposure Images**

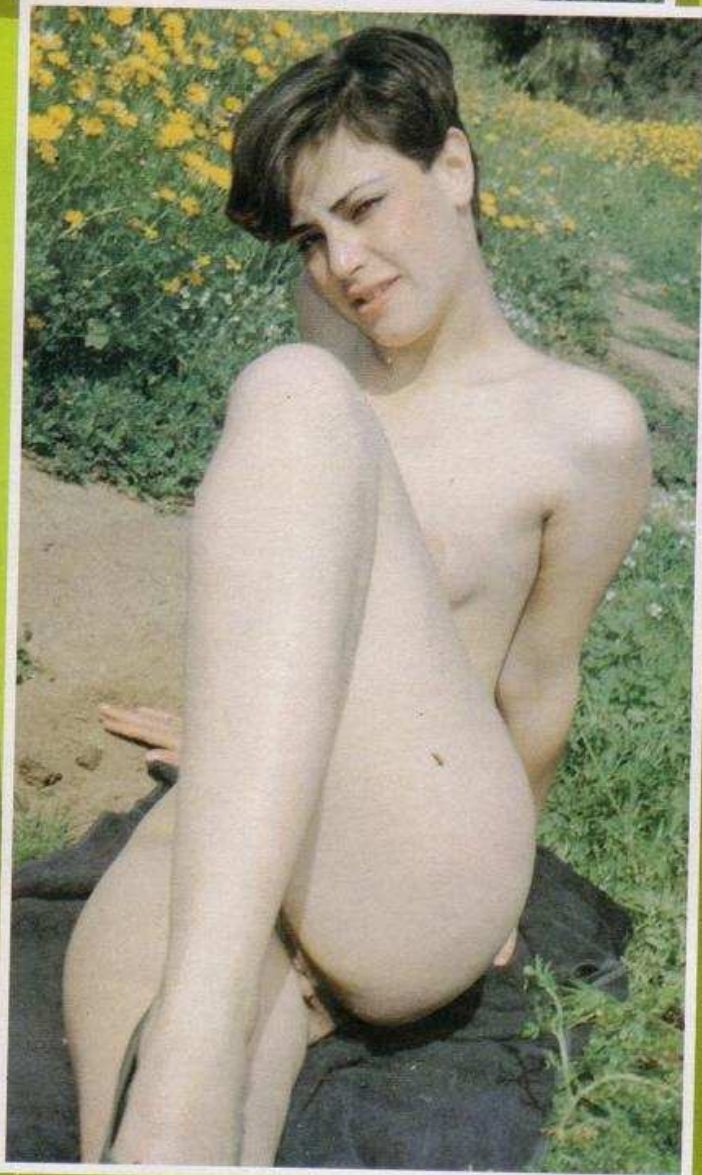


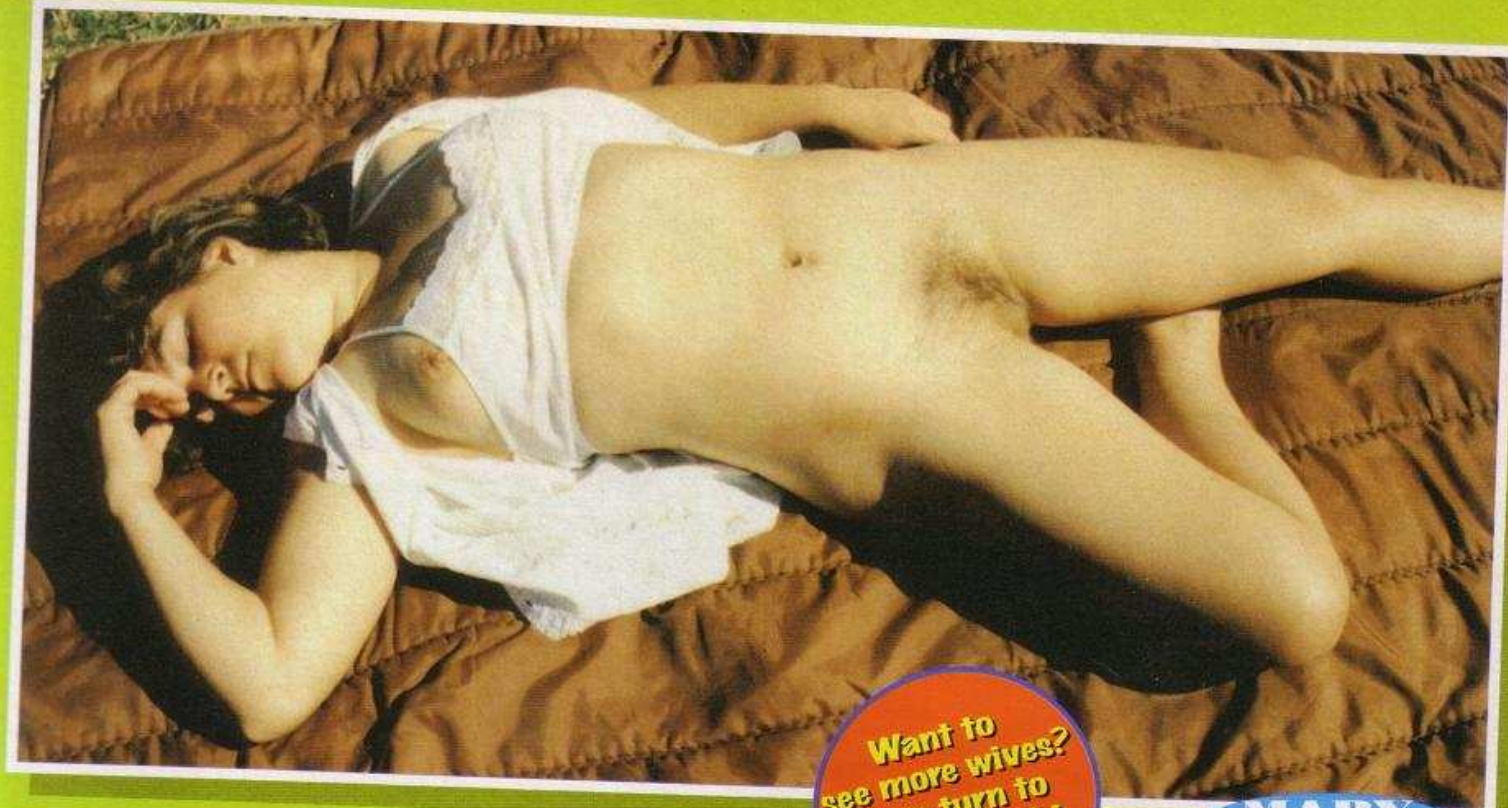


RAVERS Meg



OUT & ABOUT





Want to
see more wives?
Then turn to
page 78 right
now!

MARY
from Lincs



KATE
from Staffs

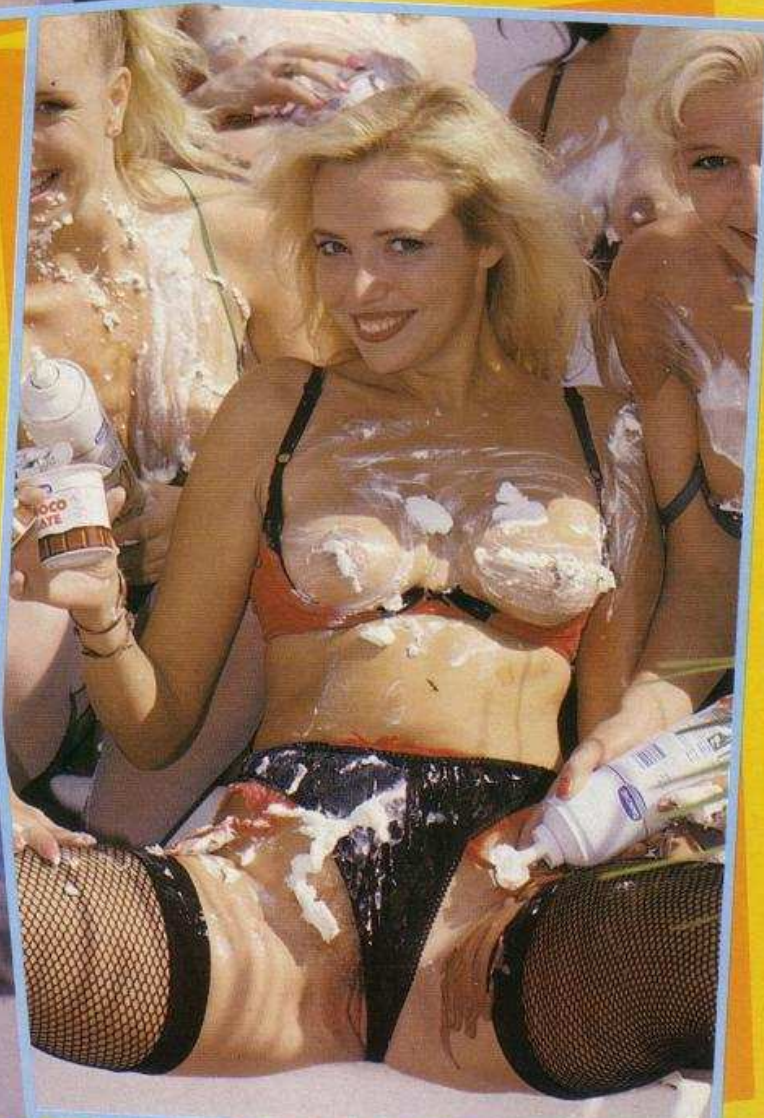


Go wild in the country! So what if it's a bit parky out, it'll certainly make your nips stick out! This is where we showcase some of our more adventurous wives. If your missus fancies standing in a field and showing off her beauty spots, then this is the place to send 'em! In the garden, the street, fields, shopping centres, the Houses of Parliament, National Parks, National Galleries; we'll print them all, and pay you 25 quid for each one published into the bargain. Now you can't say fairer than that, can you? Get your saucy snaps in an envelope and send them to: Out & About, Ravers, Galaxy Publications Ltd., PO Box 312, Witham, Essex CM8 3SZ.

The Bang Gang Get Messy!



You know those adverts for that 'well known supermarket' chain' as they say, the ones where some celeb shows you how to cook something? I'd like to do one of those with The Bang Gang. You know the type of thing: "Take five gallons of fresh double cream, some spray double cream and five, half naked, horny young women who want to lick each other clean..." I can't see ITV showing the ad, but it would make a change from Selina Scott...











their bellies are, the better I like it, I don't know of any clubs, I wish I did! I have often written to various magazines asking them to publish a few preggy pictures now and again, but to no avail, I'm afraid. Perhaps Ravers could fill this gap in the market?

I have only seen videos advertised of a pregnant Asian girl who looks gorgeous on the cover picture with her big tits and belly, dressed in skimpy underwear. In it, they say she is milked and fucked in all positions and does a variety of other horny things. It sounds great, but I haven't got a video recorder and would prefer to see the real thing stripping off in front of me.

I really enjoyed the pictures of

Susan flashing her cunt and tits all over Northampton. As some-



body who loves looking up skirts, many of her pictures certainly loaded my balls with spunk. Seeing girls exposing themselves in public places is something I absolutely enjoy and love! I hope this is a regular feature. Susan looked as if she really enjoyed doing it as well! She had my bollocks working overtime!

Thanks for the pleasure.

William, Essex.

Word From The Ed: Nice to know our Ravers got your spunk boiling! We're looking around from pregnant ladies to pose for us at the moment, but so far we haven't had any luck. If any of our

other readers are expecting, maybe they could send us some pictures? Don't worry about us printing pictures without names in the Rave On! section, sooner or later we'll print all the sets you see!

Fan Male

Your mag is simply the best. Issues 1 and 2 were great; but No. 3 is fantastic. Rachel and Nicky all covered in chocolate sauce and cream has got me so randy I can't stop wanking! How I wish I could have licked them both clean. Also, 'Food Frenzy' with cream tarts Maria and Petra was so horny. Please, please, please could we have a five or six page spread of them in a not-too-distant future issue as they are so horny. Last month Rachel and Nicky got me so horny, I'm wanking at every spare moment at work. Please feature more food shoots with Maria and Petra, especially the one I mentioned.

Derek, Dorset.

Word From The Ed Asst: Sorry Derek, but we swiped those pics of Maria and Petra from a stinky old pile on the Ed's desk. We wiped them clean and printed them, but that's all she wrote. Rest assured, however, there is more food to come. Much, much more, in fact - Ed.

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DAILY Raver

Monday January 8, 1999

THOUGHT FOR THE DAY: GUSSET

Daily arse count: 8,888,888
(INCORPORATING THE TITAT)

HUNT GOES ON FOR NEW DARTH VADER!

As Star Wars guru George Lucas busily writes new scripts for the next Star Wars trilogy, due at the end of the century, actors are already auditioning for parts. One of the hardest roles to cast for has been Darth Vader, played in the original films by big Dave Prowse,

with James Earl Jones providing the voice-over. But your super, right on Daily

Exclusive by Budd Nuggets

Raver can exclusively reveal that Bob Pissle, of Yardley-Come-Lightly, Bognor, has landed the role in a local hard-core version, due to go

into production later this month, and hopes that his thrusting performance will be noticed in Hollywood. "This time," grins Bob, waving his penis-shaped light saber, "the Force is with me!" Bob will be touring the country in a number of his outfits, penetrating young ladies on request.

WIN! WIN! WIN! WIN!
BUGGER ALL!
THE GREAT FREE HOLIDAY STITCH-UP!





"I like double penetrations very much... In films I make double penetration sex with guys who know what to do... it has to be pushed into my a**e very slowly... it makes me come very much."

hellacious helen!

How come **LINZI DREW** gets all the best jobs and how come the Ed gets all the blow-jobs (allegedly)? Why doesn't the he send me out to meet fuckable porn stars like Helen Duval in the privacy of my own bedroom? It just isn't bloody fair! (Nor is being sacked mate, so watch what you say about blow-jobs... -Ed)

Erotic movie star Helen Duval has certainly got what it takes to become one of the biggest international sex stars around. She's big, blonde, and beautiful, but most important of all, she is one very rude and raunchy lady. The luscious babe is also big on brains, and is the first erotic star ever to sell her wares on the stock exchange! Yes, you heard me correctly - 'Helen Duval Entertainments' shares can be

bought and paid for by the general public, so just about everyone can have a share of the action. After just a year's contract working as the leading lady for legendary lensman Hans Moser, the 27 year old Belgian beauty who now resides in Holland has formed her own production company and, in partnership with Oliver Czech of Sculpture films, is all set to produce and star in a dozen feature films over the next 12 months.

hellacious helen!

Helen Duval is an amazing looking lady. Standing five feet nine inches tall and possessing a magnificent 36DD-22-36 inch figure with legs that just seem to go on forever, she is very easy on the eye. But in addition to being very fuckable and very fanciable, she's also very amenable. I was most impressed that after an exhausting eight hour day promoting her tapes in Las Vegas, Helen was still wearing the same beaming smile that evening as she entertained starlets, studs, journalists, producers and directors alike in her luxurious suite at Caesar's Palace Hotel.

Helen's introduction to the sex business came about in a rather unorthodox fashion in the late 80s. As a fresh-faced student, just out of her teens, she took a trip to Paris along with her girlfriend, another student. Both young women were struck by the vast amount of blatantly sexy advertisements featured in French magazines and newspapers. So much so, that on returning to their home base in Rotterdam, the girls decided that they too would like to earn a little bit of extra money in a similar manner.

"We took some pictures of each other, soft, not even topless like Page Three and then we advertised in the Dutch magazine, TUK. It is one of the biggest magazines in Holland, so we got a lot of reaction from the men who like to buy private pictures, so we sold them photosets. We started to do a little more sexy pictures. First topless, and then nude, and then posing with my girlfriend. Lots of licking and kissing. My girlfriend's brother took the photos, and the guys liked it very much and would buy everything. After a

"My girlfriend didn't want to go to the TUK offices with me, as she said she only wanted to do private things, not to be in a magazine, so I went there by myself and had a very good talk with the director. He asked me if I had any sexy ideas for the



magazine and then offered me a four page column every month. He said I could do anything I wanted with it. Of course it had to be something to do with sex! I wrote about my fantasies and posed naked for photographs with other models."

From her letters bag Helen selected the correspondents who's enclosed photographs and letters most appealed to her, then organised impromptu casting days to in order to meet her fans. Free from sexual hang ups and with a healthy sexual appetite, Helen would choose her

"I've always done aI in my private life, so when I started doing it in movies it was fine."**

while, one of the men wrote and asked us if we had any videos of us together. So we thought: 'Let's rent a camera and let's start making home videos!'"

Obviously TUK magazine could spot a good thing when they saw one, and as Helen and her girlfriend always included a sexy photograph with their advertisement, the director at TUK was very impressed by the girls and actually sent them a letter himself. He requested a meeting.

partners and then eagerly pose for photosets, having full sex with the male TUK readers and lesbian sex with the ladies. The photographs would then be featured in Helen's monthly column. Although she was approached by Scala films, she turned their offer of a hard-core role down.

"...Then I met Nils Molitor from Magma films, and he explained everything to me about HIV testing for

shoots and about other forms of protection, like sponges and creams and he was very nice, so I did my first movie for him."

At this point, it has be said that Magma produce just about the dirtiest movies on the market, with lashings of a**I sex, double penetrations, fisting and worse. I asked Helen how, as a rookie, she coped with all this outrageous sex?

"I've always done a**I in my private life, so when I started doing it in movies it was fine."

And double penetrations?

"I also like double penetrations very much, but for this you have to relax. In films I make double penetration sex with guys who know what to do, so I like it very much and it is very easy and very good for me. It has to be pushed into my a**e very slowly and then when it is in, it's no problem, and it makes me come very much. The two best things that make me come are licking and doing a**I. So I had a very good time on the film set."

Her sexual energy and appetite were so voracious that Hans Moser, the master of glossy Europorn, was determined to track her down and sign her up!





Helen's first film for Moser was entitled **Nine and A Half Days**, and shot on location in Palm Springs with director Roy Alexandare, a British ex-glamour photographer who has relocated to the States. With her contract with Hans over, Helen's next move was to head back to Palm Springs and produce and star in her first two feature films, lensing them back to back. **Two Sides of a Lady** and **Hard Copies** see

wrap her legs around the cameraman's thighs! He was overhead, capturing all the action, trying to remain calm and keep on shooting. The rest of us were bursting with laughter!"

Porno movie making sounds like a lot of fun for all concerned! I was keen to discover how the a**I scene turned out.

"When we start to make the transition shot ..., Roy and I spoke to Nicole to find out which position she wanted it in. While

"The two things that make me come are licking and doing aI... I have a very good time on the film set."**

her teamed with the same British Director, Roy Alexandare and a whole bunch of American lovelies such as Pamela Anderson lookalike Shelby Stevens, Misty Rain, Vanessa Chase, Nicole Lace and brand new, blue-eyed blonde J.R. Carrington.

Helen filled me in on some of the exciting moments on set in the blazing heat of Palm Springs.

"In many erotic films there is so much concentration on the male orgasm, but I also think it is very important to capture the woman's orgasm, too. You

we talked they kept on fucking. In the end we all decided that she would be sprawled over the edge of the desk and Alex went into her with no problems. It was a very hot scene and it ended up with her real orgasm and him coming all over her face. That's where Nicole demanded it!"

Helen features plenty in her movies too, and I've been lucky enough to see sneak previews of her first finished productions, hot from the edit suite at Sculpture films, and they are seriously hot! There's a veritable spunkfest when Helen takes on Peter North and Alex Sanders in a torrid

threeway. Seemingly keen on dabbling in a little menage a trois, Helen takes it hard and fast and in every available orifice in another scene, again with Sanders and this time the additional dick being that of Vince Voyeur. And there's some wonderful lesbo scenes around a swimming pool, where Helen, Shelby, Nicole and Misty get so heated that they have to insert ice cubes into each other's steaming slits to cool them down! So, before concluding my little tete a tete with the blonde, beautiful, and thoroughly nice Helen Duval, I posed the question that all you lusty lot are dying to know – what outrageous fantasy is she

going to create next?

"Well, we're planning to shoot a sex version of *Thelma and Louise* – **Helen and Louise**. So that should be exciting, and I also want to make a gang bang film this year. I want to make a gang bang film with lots of big, black guys. Plenty of double penetrations and of course lots of licking."

Sounds like Helen Duval is in for a very good year! ●



"Hans Moser just called me up. Of course I'd heard of him and always admired his films. I thought they were glamorous and classic. He called me and said he wanted to offer me a contract for one year. I thought, I've never talked to this man. I've never met him, why is he offering me that? But, I flew to Hanover and had an eight hour meeting with Hans and we sorted out a contract for one year and four films."

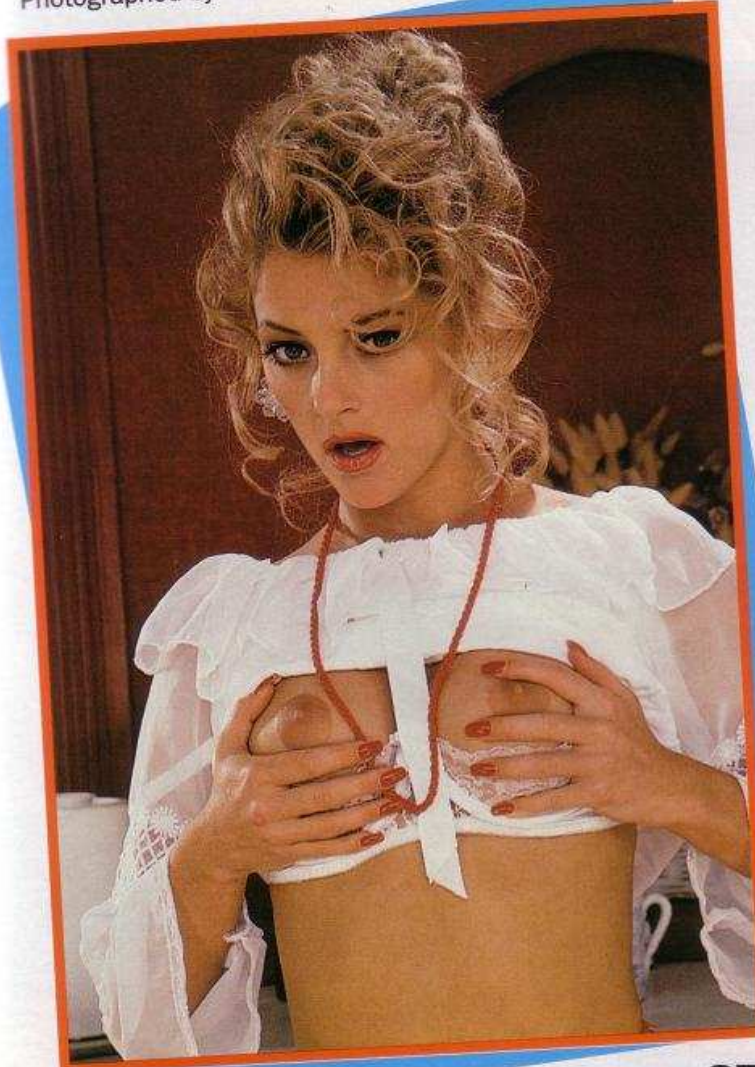
can see if it's fake or real. So I always try to let all the girls have many orgasms. The atmosphere has to be right and I always start that off with lots of licking. For example in one set up Nicole Lace wanted to do a**I with Alex Sanders. She had never done it before, but was very excited about it. When they were together and he started licking her, she just went crazy. At one point during the filming, Nicole was so excited that she began to

Andi





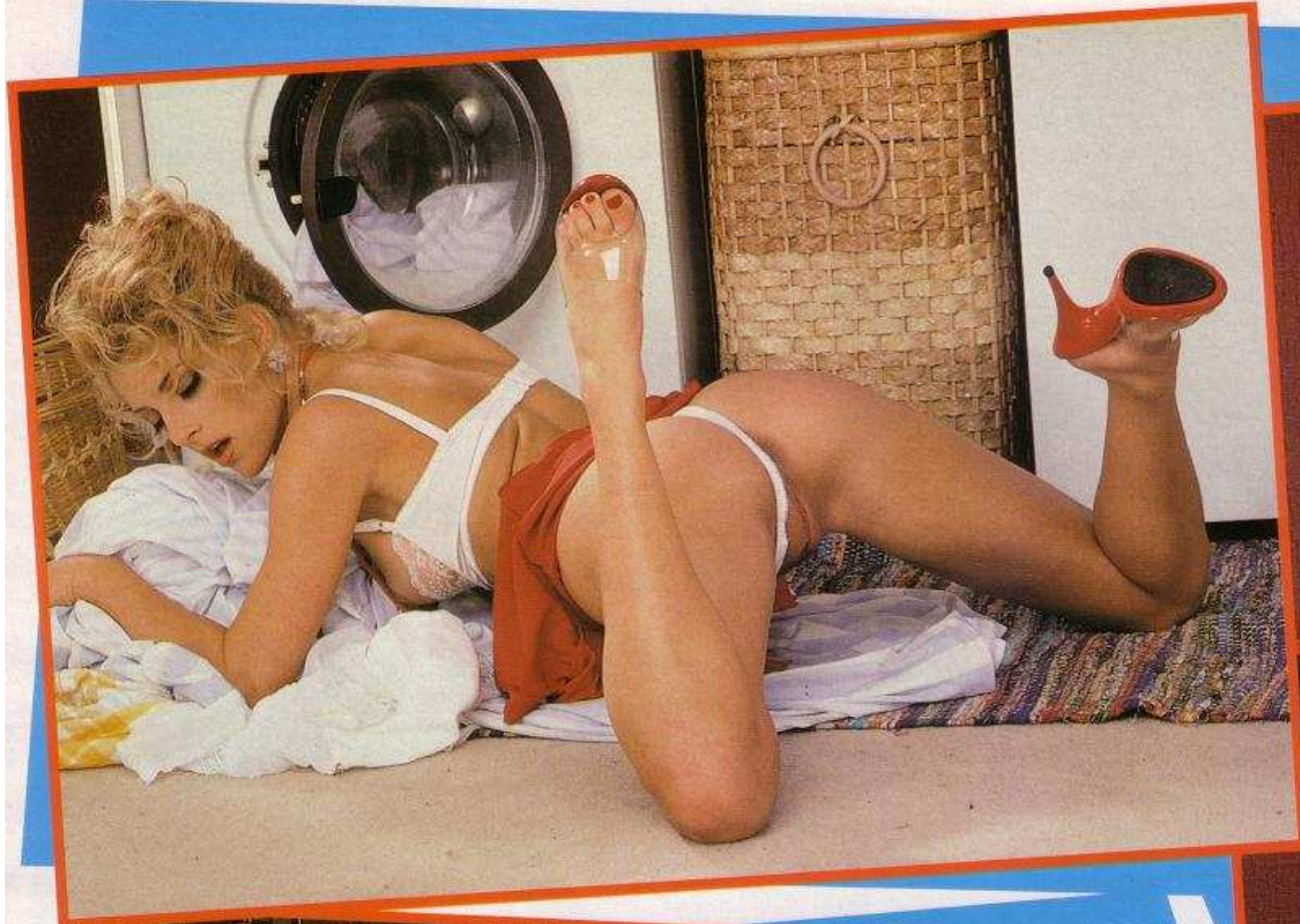
Photographed by **VLT Promotions**





A woman in a kitchen. What could be more natural than for her to take all her clothes off, leap onto the washing machine and spin cycle her way to a massive orgasm. And all this while her mates are waiting in the front room to get their coffee morning going. Just another day at Andi's house, if her filthy stories are anything to go by. She's the only person in her street to own two washing machines; one for clothes, the other just for sitting on. The Ed, meanwhile, is the only person in his street to own two pairs of pants signed by Andi and no access to a washing machine. So that saying about it all coming out in the wash is a load of old bollocks.





RAVERS Andi





Gifts From A Stranger

After reading your letters from others who have had similar experiences, I thought I would write as well. Steve and I had been married for over four years. He'd often mentioned about letters in magazines from girls going with black men and eventually let it drop that it was his ultimate fantasy for me to fuck a coloured man. The idea appealed to me, but I discarded it. Steve wouldn't, though, and kept on about it until I eventually agreed. He took me out to the pub one Friday lunchtime to meet his



friend Bruce. To call Bruce coloured would be a

vast understatement: he was the blackest man I had ever seen. While Steve got some drinks, I teased Bruce, asking him if he was as black all over. He told me that he'd let me find out if I wanted. By the time Steve returned, I had arranged to meet Bruce later in another pub.

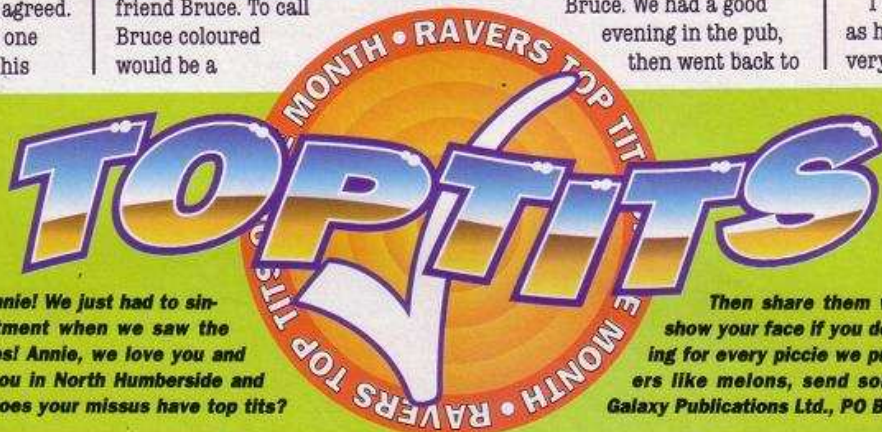
I went out and bought myself some sexy undies and a lacy, baby doll outfit. I told Steve about the arrangement, half hoping he'd stop it, but he was really turned on, watching me shower, dress and put on my make-up. So off I went, to see

Bruce. We had a good evening in the pub, then went back to

his place. I stripped in front of him. Then it was Bruce's turn and as he took off his pants he revealed the largest, thickest cock I had ever seen on a man. I took out a condom as I wasn't on the pill, but Bruce said it wouldn't be big enough. He produced one of his own and proceeded to cover it in baby oil. I stopped him: baby oil weakens a condom, making it more likely to split. Bruce smirked, "I like to leave my girls a little present, especially the pretty white women."

He reached for another condom, looking a little disappointed. I stopped him, "I like presents."

I thought I was going to burst as he entered me. My fanny was very wet, but I still felt the mus-



Yikes! Look at the paps on Annie! We just had to single her out for special treatment when we saw the way she tugged on her nipples! Annie, we love you and we're going come and visit you in North Humberside and smother you in lemon curd! Does your missus have top tits?

Then share them with us! We don't even need to show your face if you don't want us to. There's £25 waiting for every piccie we publish, so if your wife has knockers like melons, send some pix of them to: TT, Ravers, Galaxy Publications Ltd., PO Box 312, Witham, Essex CM8 3SZ.



Annie
from Humberside



MORE BIG RISES ON THE COCK EXCHANGE!

Another month, another collection of gristle for your lady friends to gawp at. Fancy registering yourself on the Ravers Cock Exchange? It's

Andy, Southport: 7.5cm



simple, just send us a photo of your Johnson and your size in inches or centimetres when floppy. Just don't send us any shots of

John, Lewisham: 10.6cm



you with a hard-on, for heaven's sake. You'll only scare us/make us laugh when we open the envelope. Send your entries to: RT,

Peter, Edinburgh: 9.8cm



Ravers, Galaxy Publications Ltd., PO Box 312, Witham, Essex CM8 3SZ. Remember: Pants can go down as well as up.

Robert, Norfolk: 8.4cm



cles in my walls stretch as his big black penis pushed inside me. Bruce reached down to hold my lips apart as he eased into me, and rubbed my stiff clitoris with his thumb. As he rubbed me, my muscles tightened around him and I reached down with my left hand, grabbed his heavy black balls and squeezed them. I was coming as he started to move his penis in and out of me. The first time he came after about four thrusts. I felt him empty into me and he kept fucking me. When he finally pulled out, his thick cock was covered in white sperm. I had never seen sperm on a black man's penis before, and knelt on the bed to look closer at the sticky white mess. Bruce moved

forward and I opened my lips to take his softening cock back into my mouth and sucked the spunk from it as he got hard again.

We got little sleep that night. In the morning as I got ready to go home he told me not to worry, all his girls ended up with a present, sooner or later. I told him that I'd be back.

Steve was excited about it when I got home. I told him everything, even about Bruce not using a sheath. This really turned him on.

I continued to see Bruce each Friday night, telling Steve all the details the following day. Sure enough, I ended up with my own present: a little girl. She's almost as black as Bruce and, given that

both Steve and I are white, there was no doubt who was the parent. Even this excited Steve, and a few weeks after the birth I was back with Bruce. In fact, he's just given me another present, but Steve doesn't know this yet.

Linda, Liverpool.

Asian Shavin'

My husband showed me your, 'Clean Shaven Special,' and I have

This is supposed to show she is a virgin and it helps her husband to see what to do. Many Asian men appreciate shaven ladies for pleasure and for a very enjoyable release of their sexual urges.

In many cases, Asian ladies enjoy having no hair around their tender places and for younger, unmarried ones, masturbation is sometimes practiced- according to writers on women's health

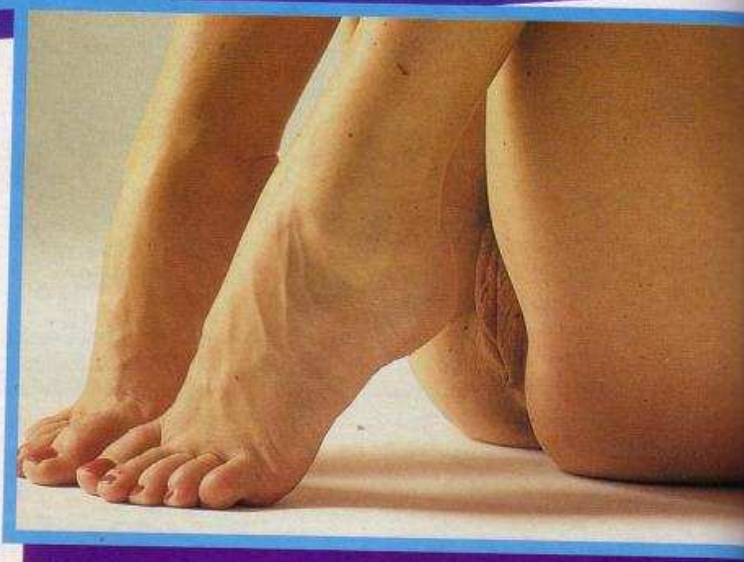
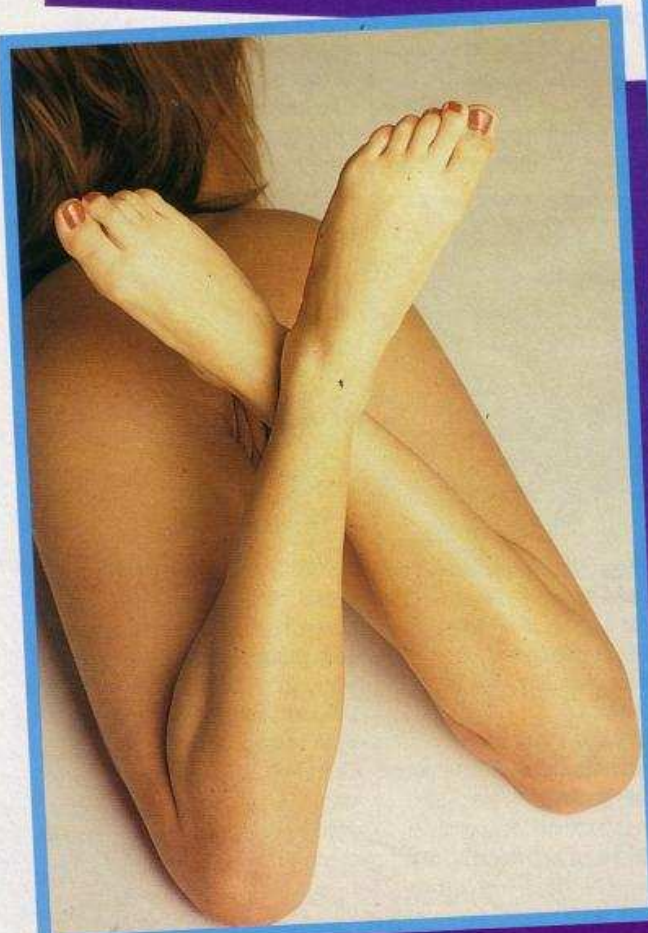
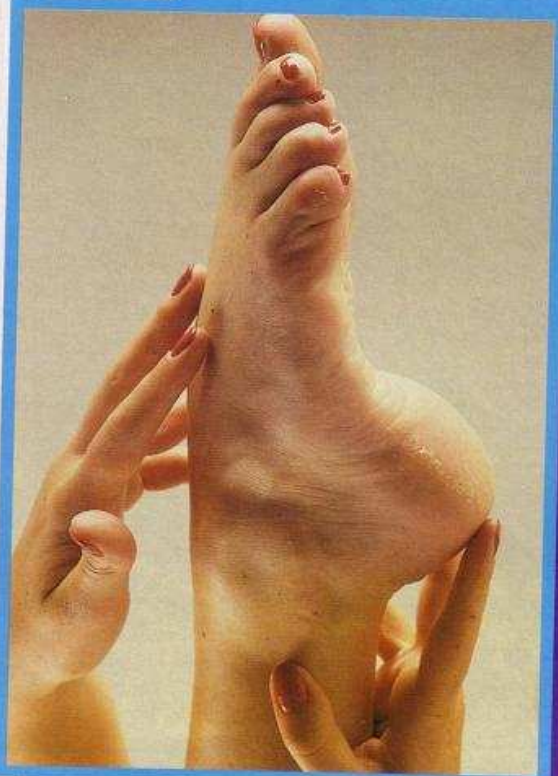


to say that I found it very interesting and sexy. It is always nice for men to see clean shaven ladies, since so many of them like shaven women.

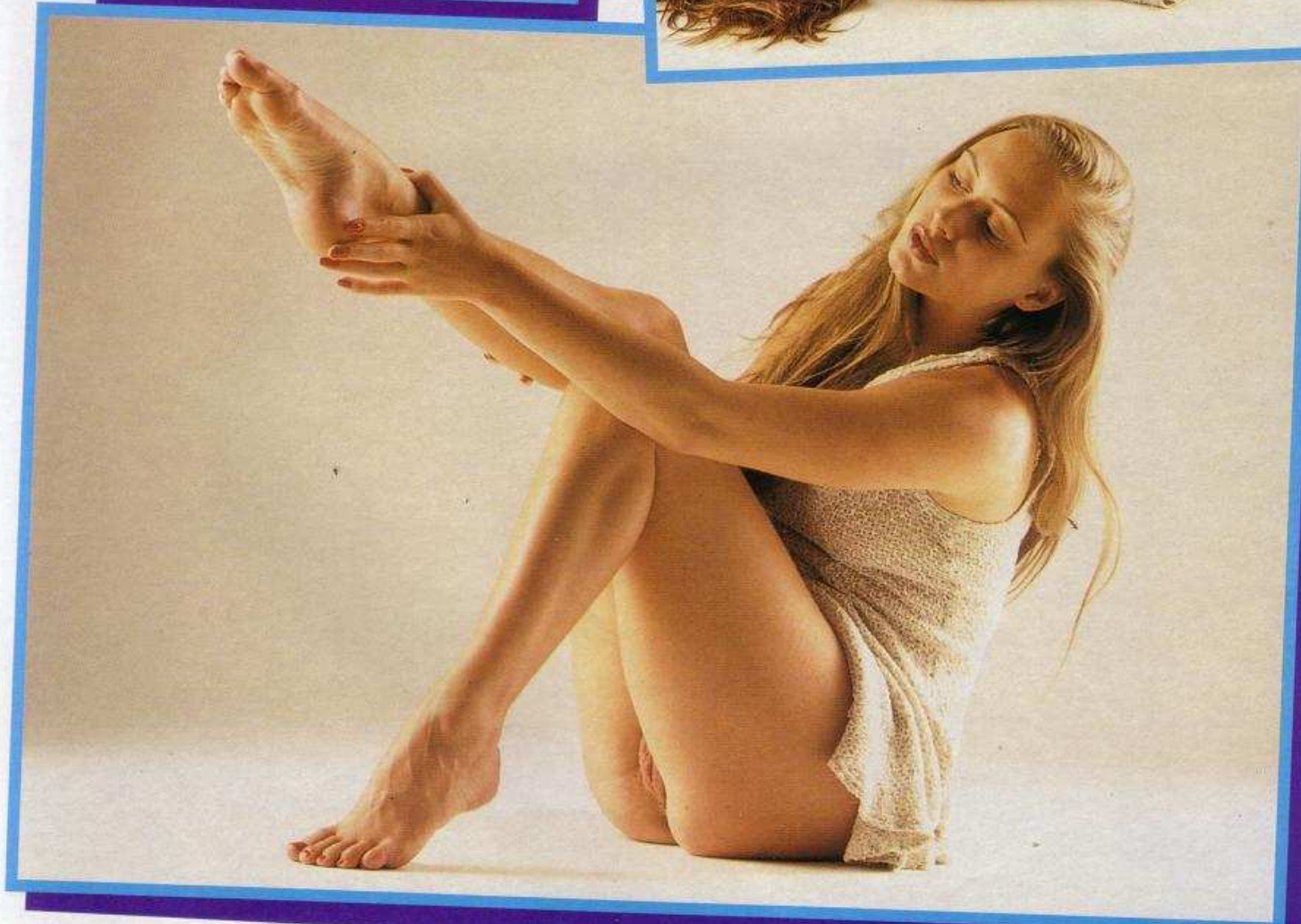
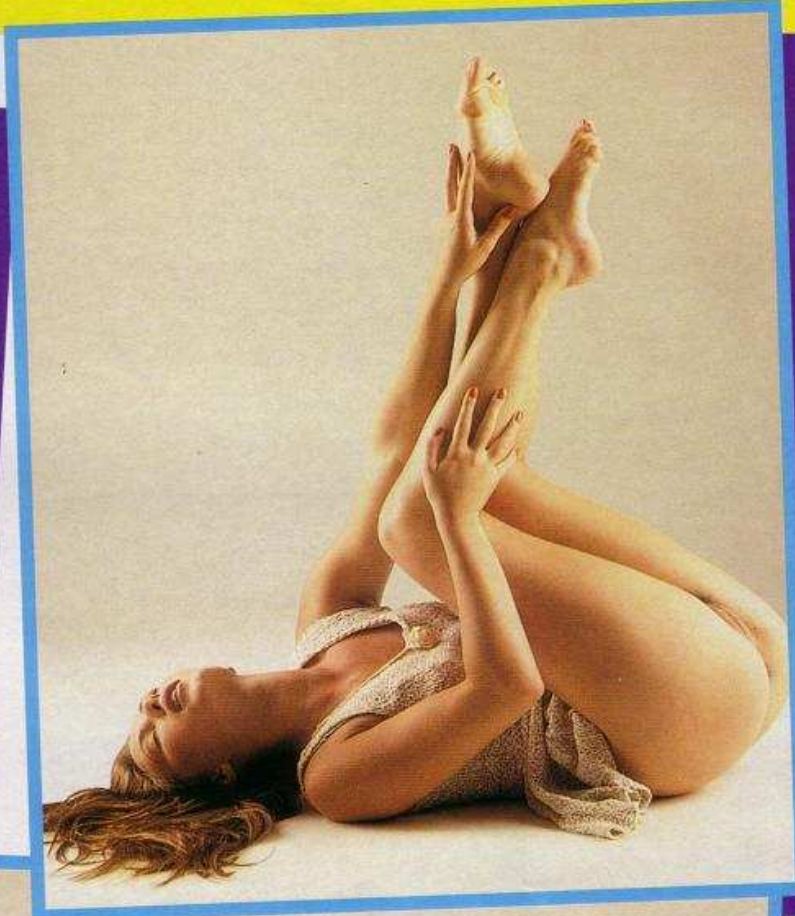
You may know that in many Asian cultures, some ladies shave their pubic areas. In some cases, the bride is expected to have her parts shaved on her wedding day.

issues. Girls who shave can, allegedly, climax more frequently and with greater ease than girls who don't. (I don't know that the medical profession would back you up on that! - Ed) Therefore, it is a habit with some young ladies to shave, even if their culture doesn't require this of

The TOE JOB



Feet. Can't say that they give me a stiffy the size of the Empire State Building, but we've had tonnes of letters from feet fans who reckon this bit is the tops for toes. The thing is, we could do with a few more piccies of readers' tootsies, so if you think your plates of meat are up to it, let us know. We'll pay £25 for every one we print. **Write to:**
TJ, Ravers, Galaxy Publications Ltd., PO Box 312, Witham, Essex CM8 3SZ.



Sammy





Photographed by **Paul Marshall**

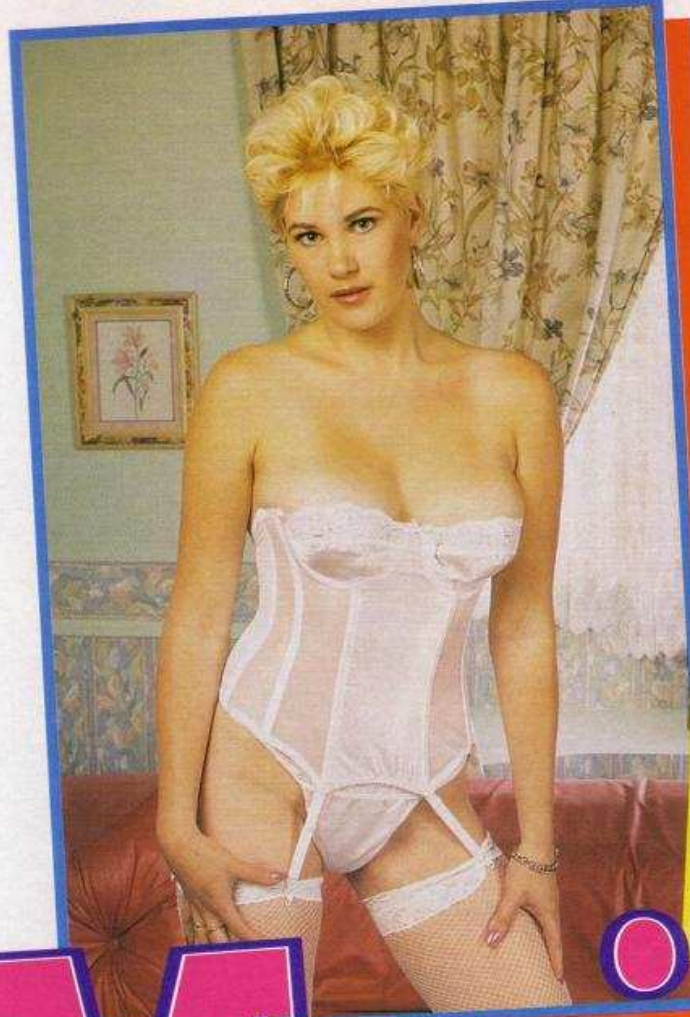


Sooner or later, someone's going to come up to me and say, "Right, you've had a laugh here, but now's the time to go off and get a proper job. We've lined one up for you: you're going to be the bloke who sits in the lottery booth down the local supermarket. The one nobody ever buys tickets from. And you'll be so lonely, you'll end up talking to coins because you'll think the Queen's head answers you back." Er, sorry. Got a bit depressed about that. Anyway, until that happens, you can bet your balls that I'm going to have fun, and one of the best things to happen to me lately was to pull all the scratchy bits of straw away from Sammy's toilet parts during this shoot. And now I know why they call it a shoot. Lottery tickets, anyone?



Sammy RAVERS





Marianne



“Here, have a look at my fanny!” That was the first thing Marianne said to me on the day she came in, and I don’t think anybody has ever said anything that nice to me before. Oh sure, people have said nice things to me, but I’ve never been invited to closely inspect a woman’s nethers before. Not that openly. There she was, sitting on that red sofa with her knees at 10 to 2, and all moist tufts and fanny lips. I didn’t know where to look. Actually, that’s a lie; I knew exactly where to look. It was just nice to get an invite to do it! What a friendly girl...



Photographed by Dave Wells



Marianne RAVERS



Rave On!

MARY LIKES THE COCK IN. TILLET. HERE'S SOMETHING THAT HAD THE DEEP. I AND I LOVE THE WAY IT TANNED IN THE SUMMER. WHEN I WAS LIVING IN THE SUN, MY SKIN WAS DARKER. I'D DECIDEDLY SHAVED MY LEGS. THE SUN WAS GLOOMY. WHEN I WAS SHEDDING AWAY FROM IT, WHEN I WAS ALONE IN THE LAGER.

In olden times, rich ladies sometimes had female servants for anointing the shaving oils, and it is said that they were not allowed to cease rubbing until the madame had had an orgasm. Girls would masturbate their mistresses whilst pretending to simply rub in the oils. This was very popular, but only when the servants were female. Oil rubbing by a male servant was a scandal. Traditional Asian dress doesn't have tight, Western-style panties which rub against newly shaven skin. For any lady considering shaving, I would suggest wearing long, loose



them. Even after marriage, this often continues, especially when their husbands like the flesh exposed. Although shaving can be quite difficult, especially to begin with, many ladies learn to do it well, and learn to use the proper oils and powders that avoid soreness and itching. In fact, it is sometimes the case that girls deliberately apply too much lotion as they shave, because the burning sensation on the newly shaved skin can be highly arousing. Often this is done as an excuse for masturbation and after climaxing the lady will have the excuse that she could not help herself!



skirts and no panties. She will enjoy that feeling of freedom and soon find that going without panties is quite natural.

It makes me very happy to see that the fashion for shaving is spreading to European ladies; not just models and actresses, but also regular readers' wives. For so many to want their shaven areas pictured in your magazine is evidence of the increasing popularity of the fashion.

If I may, I would like to finish with a word of advice. In Asian cultures, it is mainly the

STARK RAVING

Whenever we get something really stonking in the post, this is where you'll find her. This month's top gob-smacker is Carole from Shropshire.

Our bacon sarnies hit the deck when we saw these photos of Carole. She sent a letter in with them which says: "As you can see, I am a big woman but happy with it. I have a big friendly nature to go with my big body. I am sending you these photos as I would one day like to take this up as a job. My fantasy is to make love in the back of a van with my friend Dave." Carole, you're a stunner, and if your mammoth knockers don't get the Ravers readers going, I don't know what will!



younger ladies who are expected to shave; predominantly late teens and women in their early 20s. The most attractive photos you could feature would be of younger, more inexperienced women, as ladies with active love lives sometimes have vaginas that are overly-loose or enlarged due to frequent thrusting from the lover's penis. Having babies spoils the appearance even more.

Anon.

Word From The Ed: Well, I'm glad our shaving spesh met with your approval, and you can bet we'll be doing another one soon, as well as bringing you a Little Shaver each and every month. But I

don't believe your comments at the end about overly-loose vaginas! Any doctor will tell you that a simple set of exercises can tighten up the average fanny in no time, shaven or hairy!

Stretched To The Limit

I've decided to write this letter, more as a way of getting something off my chest than anything else.

I'm feeling ever so guilty and if my boyfriend ever found out that I'd let four complete strangers fuck the arse off me in a garage, he'd be terribly upset.



My car had broken down in a small country lane miles from anywhere and when a passerby offered to tow me to a garage he knew, I couldn't refuse. When we got there he introduced me to a couple of mechanics; they were quite good looking guys. As they were asking me about what had happened to my car, I sensed that they couldn't take their eyes off my tits and arse, as I was wearing a short skirt and a low cut top and no bra at the time. I began to wonder what it would be like to get gang-fucked by all four of them.

My fanny began to juice up with just the thought and I felt

terribly horny. One thing led to another, they took me to the waiting room and I found myself on my hand and knees with my skirt up around my waist and my knickers off. I had a thick cock in my mouth and underneath me its owner was holding my fanny lips open with his fingers and sliding his tongue deep into me, then he slipped a couple of fingers into my cunt, I was squirming with pleasure as he fucked me with his fingers and poked my anus with his gnarled middle finger.

The other guys came over and stripped off, and as I

CONTINUED
ON PAGE
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Queen for a day

Yes, thanks to Ravers you can now indulge your wildest tackle-free fantasy and become a transsexual in the privacy of your own home! Simply nip down to your local post office and pop into the passport photo booths, then stick your favoured face over the marked area and voila! You're a great big woman! Ravers caters for all sorts, so if you fancy yourself as a red-headed temptress, a blonde bimbo or a hot black babe, look no further! Fancy seeing yourself in print as a woman? Send your photos to: Queen, Ravers, Galaxy Publications Ltd., PO Box 312, Witham, Essex CM8 3SZ and we'll see what we can do! Ravers: You might have 12 inches like a ruler, but we'll make you a queen!





Photographed by **James Freeman**

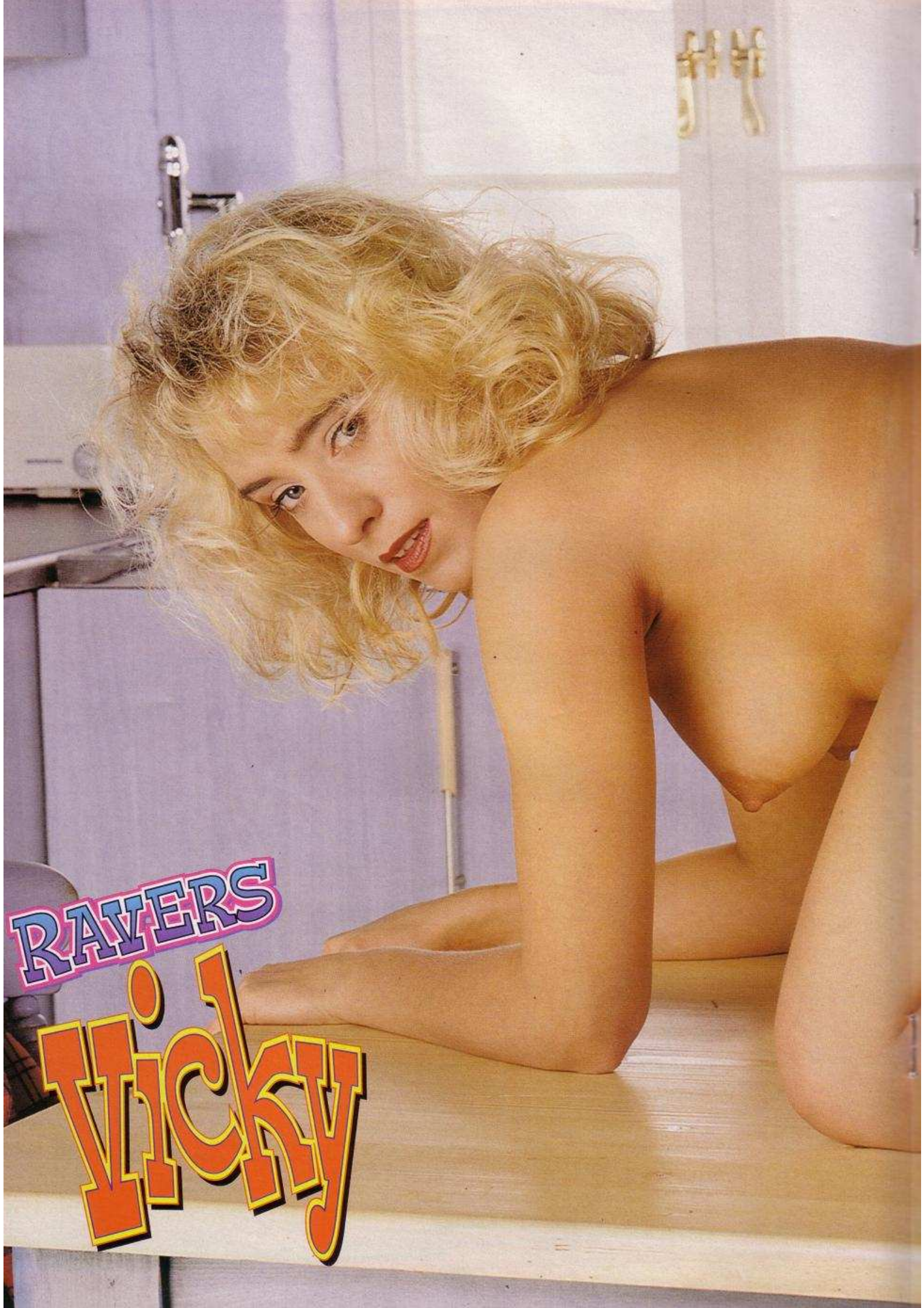
Vicky

Sticky Vicky's on my bloody kitchen table again! "Oi! Gerroff it! I might want an effing sandwich later on, and I don't think I want my Mighty White covered in your fanny juice thank you very mu...although now that I come to think of it, that might not taste so bad! Stay up there, Vicky!" Well, I'm allowed to eat what I want; it's not like I'm on a diet, or anything. Oh and before you say I'm disgusting, tell me that if you had the chance, you wouldn't want a slice of what Vicky's got! Yeah, I thought as much.





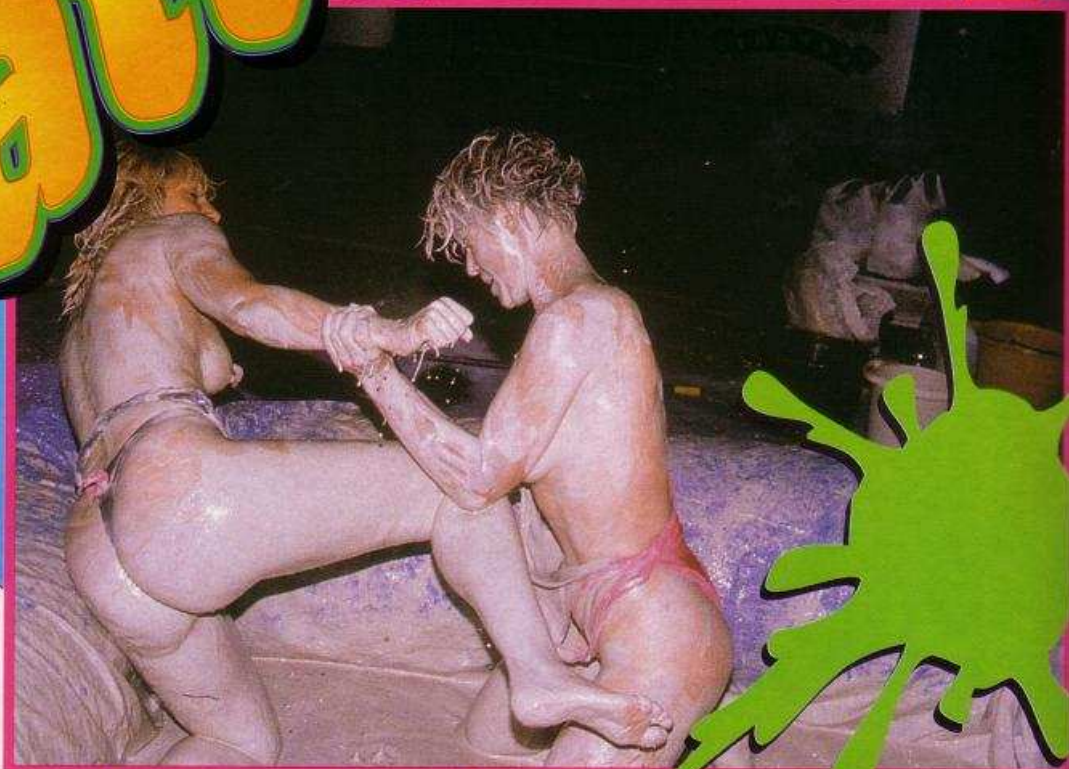




RAVERS

Vicky





splattered i

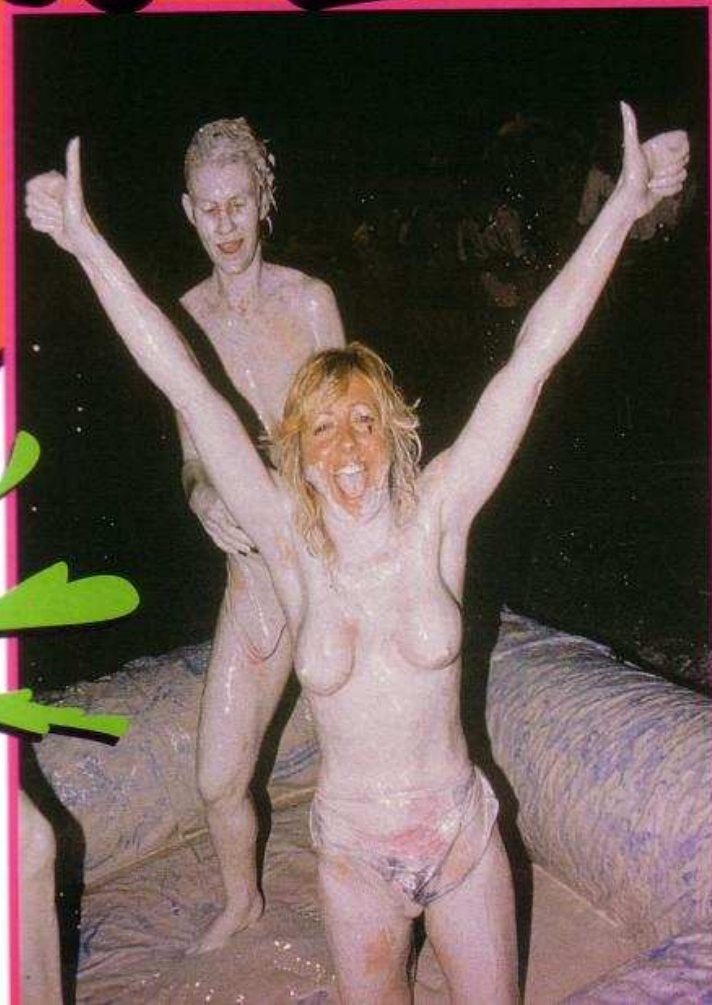
The Bachelor and Spinster ball is an Australian excuse for a piss-up in the outback, where distance means it's often difficult for young, single people to meet others their own age.

After some publicity, a similar event was held over on these fair shores as the young, rich and beautiful(-ish) of London gathered for a gargantuan piss-up in Battersea, lasting all the way through until one in the morning. Whew!! Rock and Roll!!

Anyway, as you can no doubt tell, we had someone there, mainly for the mud wrestlers. After all, there is nothing we at Ravers like more than a couple of fit young ladies wading round in a mass of thick creamy liquid. Whereas the ball-goers had to pay £50 each for a chance to see this not unattractive sight, we here at Ravers offer you the whole caboodle for a mere £2.25, with the added bonus of free staples (yes, we know they scratch, but nevertheless they don't cost you any extra).

Now, we could have had a lot of pictures of lovely, clean-living youngsters having a good old time, but we thought you'd prefer the mud. I think we made the right choice, don't you?

n Battersea



Words: **Paul Garfield**
Pictures: **Gordon Rondell**

Rave On!



you couldn't print but were fucking horny! I was a total slut, but I felt totally satisfied for the first time.

The problem is that I now need a gang of blokes to satisfy me every time, because one or two blokes is not enough to quench my need for sex.

Andrea, Spalding.

An Old Favourite

Thank you for sending me Ravers Vol. 1 No.3. It was most unexpected and thank you for printing my



bobbed my head up and down his cock, the guy that I was sucking off shot his load into my mouth. I couldn't take it all and it dripped down his balls and onto the floor, despite my efforts to swallow as much as I could.

One of them laid on the floor on his back and told me to lower myself onto his cock. He was huge: it must have been as thick as my wrist. I held open my fanny lips as I lowered myself onto him, and my juices were

dribbled out of me all over the head of his cock. I slowly lowered myself down the full length of it 'til my arse touched his balls. God, it felt so good having my fanny stretched to its limits. I started to slowly ride him, I then took the other guy into my mouth, feeding his cock down my throat so he could fuck my mouth. I then took the other two cocks - including the one that had just fired into my throat - and started to wank them off.

When they came, they totally covered me and filled me up with come: there was spunk everywhere. It was all on my face, tits, hair and running out of both sets of lips. In the course of an afternoon, I was fucked in what felt like every position possible and we even tried a few things that



letter. Seriously, if you do have any response to my letter please forward them to me. I will reimburse any costs involved fully.

Ravers gets better; this edition was definitely more provocative. Terri from Yorkshire was fantastic, a truly desirable person, my imagination was in top gear with her, the four poster bed nearby would have to be anchored to the floor if I was about! Lorraine of Derby looked ravenous, a very appealing young lady. Lady from Newmarket was provocative with her dress sense and piercings! Fabulous.

Freda's letter about rediscovering her sexuality late in life in your Dear Delilah section was great. If she wants a lover then she can write to me! I'm sure I would be more invigorating than her vibrator; we could have a story that would leave nothing to the readers' imaginations, but would ensure Ravers had a smouldering, volcanic ride. Keep up the good work!

D.B., Norfolk

Raving For Shaving

May I be among the first to congratulate you on

CONTINUED ON PAGE 62

BODY PIERCING MADE SIMPLE!



It's all the rave - even a couple of those nice Take That lads have bits of surgical steel hanging off their nipples - so why not get yourself pierced this summer? Just make sure that when you do, you follow the example set by Kate on the left... If you're pierced, we want to see it and print it! We'll pay out the usual £25 for every photo we publish. Send a piccie or two of yourself and your piercing to: BP, Ravers, Galaxy Publications Ltd., PO Box 312, Witham, Essex CM8 3SZ.



**Sarah
& Lorraine**

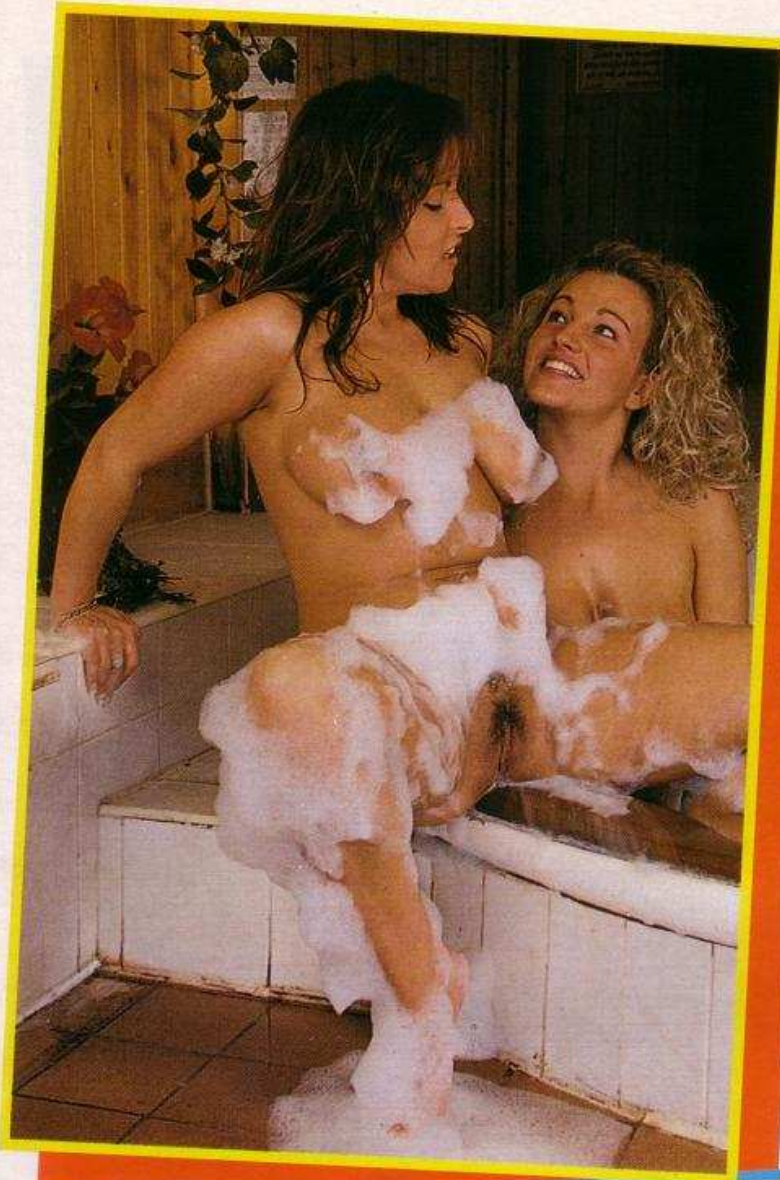


Photographed by Karl Wilson

When Karl heard me rattling on about soapy tit wanks one afternoon, he knew exactly what I was after. And, although he wouldn't let me do the casting myself when it came down to measuring bust size, he did at least have Sarah and Lorraine offer to smother me in suds and bring me to a shuddering, tit-wanky climax. Actually, he never asked them to do anything of the sort. But after the fuss I made when I saw this set, he will next time!









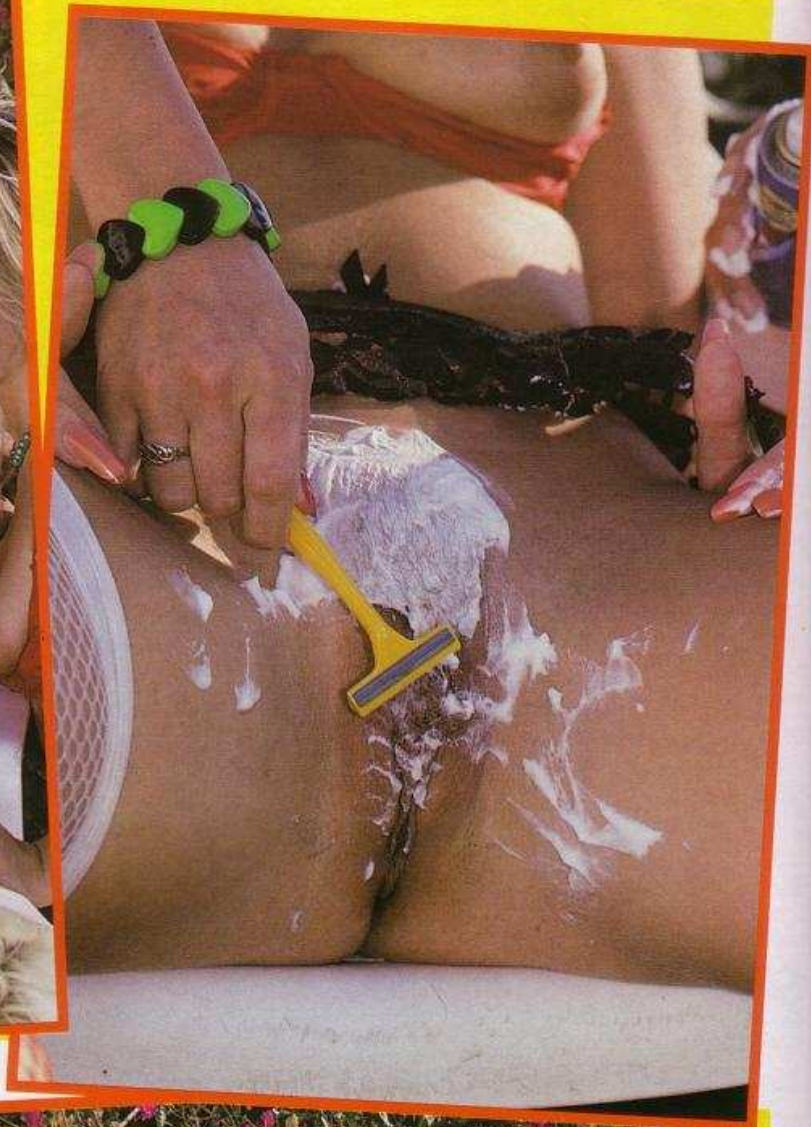
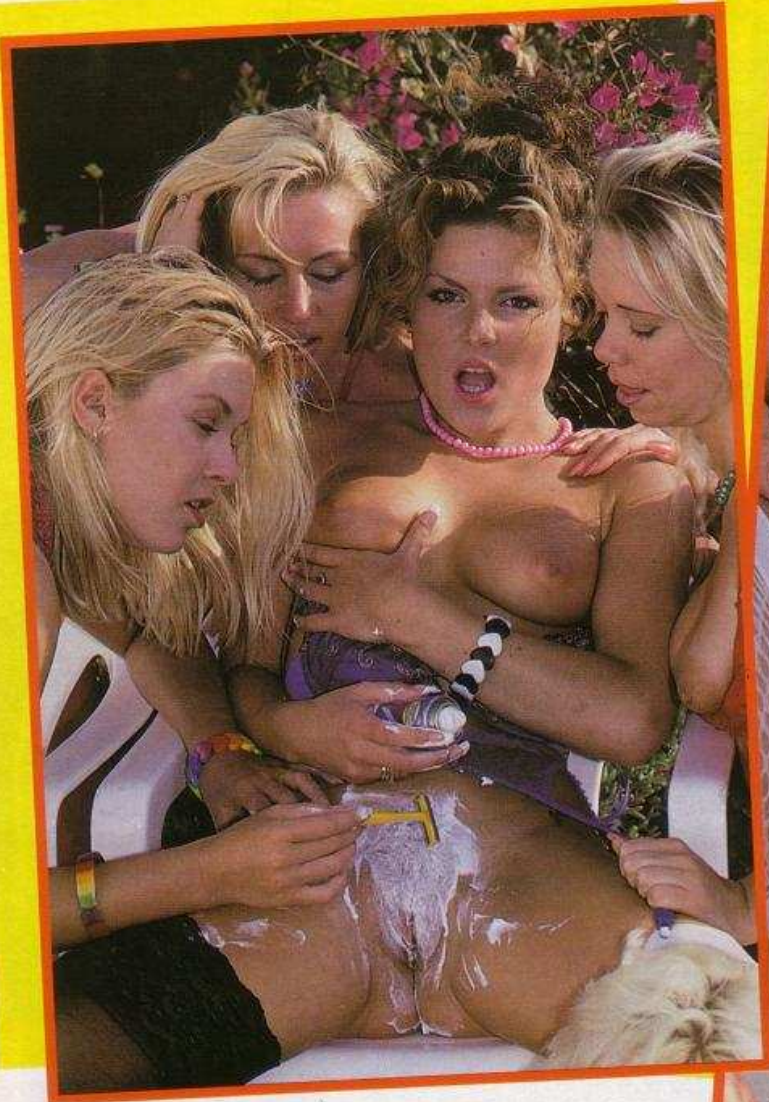
Little Shavers

Photographed by Rod Munch

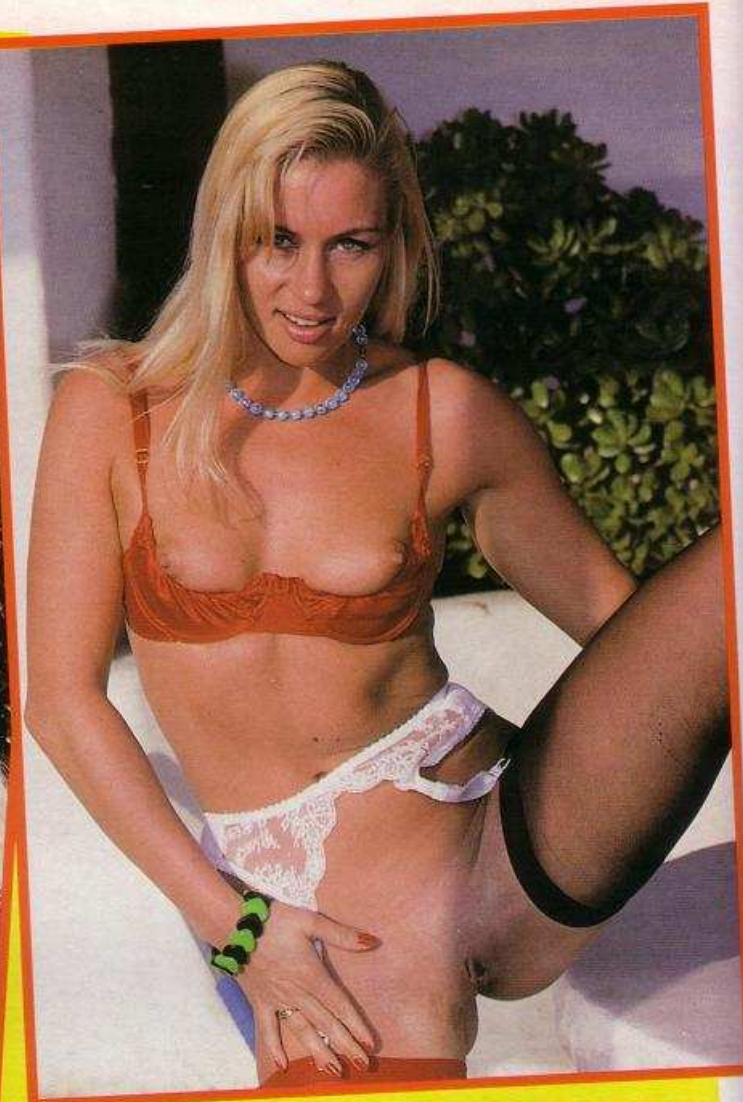


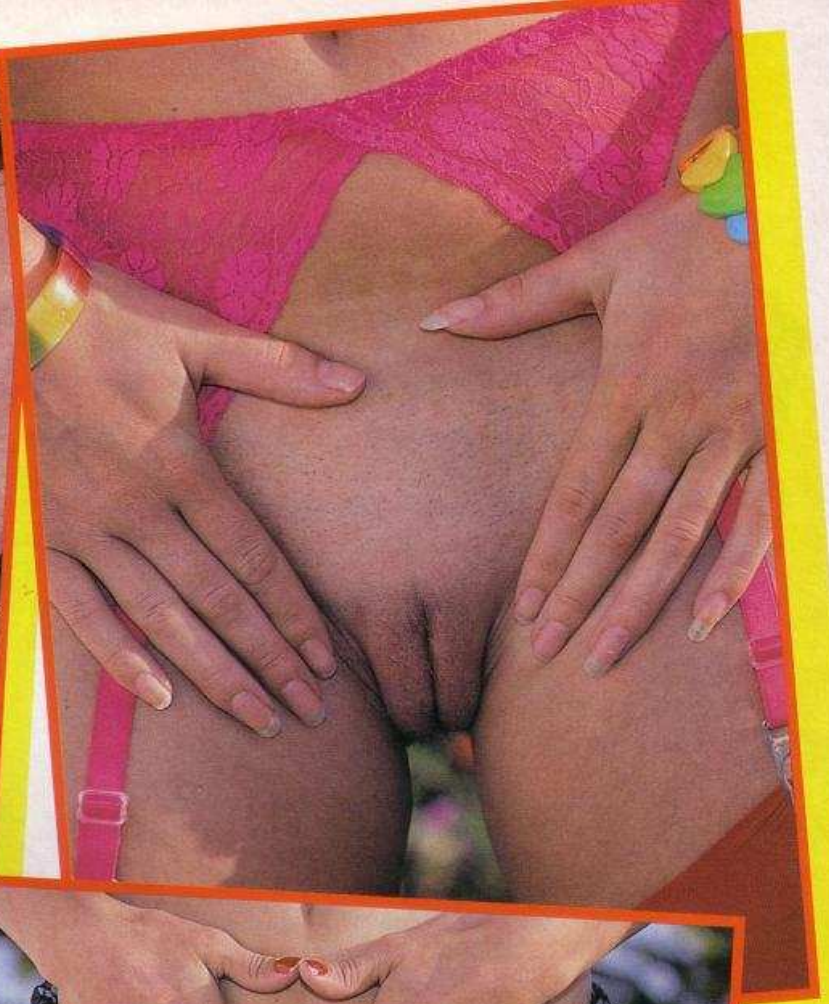
Five girls, five razors and five sets of bushy pubes that need to be removed. Oh, and an Editor with a stiffy the size of Blackpool Tower. But you can't really blame him, can you? After all, I reckon he did pretty well not to shoot off on the spot when he heard what was going on. I mean, one girl shaving her fanny is horny enough, but five girls all touching their lippy bits and scraping away the hair is just too much! Nurse, a cold compress for my pants, if you please!











Little
Shavers



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TAKES 2 COCKS
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WE WANT YOU BETWEEN US I'LL F**K SHE'LL SUCK
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DEAR DELILAH

Got a spunky secret to share with other readers? Then send a hot, sticky letter to me, Delilah, and tell me all about it. I'm 36 years old and a 36DD cup. I've been around and I'm unshockable. At least I think I am. Why not try me? I can't promise not to answer back, though. Think of me as your own personal sex therapist and get those letters - and yourself - coming. Send your horny reads to: Dear Delilah, Ravers, Galaxy Publications Ltd., PO Box 312, Witham, Essex CM8 3SZ.



Dear Delilah,

I'd like to hear your comments on what happened to me the other day. I'm 23 and I got picked up by an older woman in the supermarket and let her take me back to her house. (Please see photo). She approached me in the store and asked me to reach a packet of cereal off a high shelf for her, as she was only about five feet tall and couldn't reach. We got talking and the upshot was she propositioned me, saying she was a lonely divorcee, had gone without sex for a long time and found me very attractive.

(Good for her! I wish more women would be up-front about their sexual needs.) I felt quite nervous in

her car on the way. It made me realise what women must go through when they let themselves get picked up, and get into a strange man's car to be carted off to God knows where. It's very scary.

But when we got back to her place, I was soon put at ease. She put some music on, made me a coffee and went off to get changed. She returned in a very naughty white lace basque with suspenders, lovely pale stockings and panties. Her panties were so brief that they were just a string between her plump buttocks and a lace band up her fluffy blonde pubes.

Her name was Norma and she was probably in her late



No. Her act of paying you, although it made you feel like a rent boy, was her way of saying it was purely a business transaction and she doesn't wish to socialise with you. She treated you like an electrician or carpenter who does a job and then gets paid for it. It's a dodgy area, but you did a good job and got a double reward of an orgasm and a tip. Regard it as payment for services rendered. If she wants you again, don't worry, she'll haunt that supermarket till she finds you! Which one was it, by the way?!

Dear Delilah

Just writing this letter to you is making my prick start to throb. I'm lucky to have a real-

ly big one and I'd like to describe it to you. *(Oh yes, please. My cunt has started to lubricate just at the thought.)* It's a little over 10 inches long and very thick. Girlfriends complain that they can't get their mouths round it. I am circumcised and the ridge around my knob sticks out wider than the shaft of my cock, measuring a full nine inches all the way round. My knob always gleams as if I had polished it *(I'm sure you polish it with your hand all the time, Kelvin!)* and the skin is as smooth as glass.

One girl I pulled had only ever seen one cock before; she was practically a virgin and had only ever had one shag before me. While we were necking on the sofa, she put her hand on the thing rising inside my trousers and couldn't believe how big it was. When I got it out I thought she was going

50s. She wasn't slim, but she was still in good shape, with a big, firm pair of 36c's (I glanced at her bra label!) and a good handful of arse. Her belly was a bit saggy but I didn't care. I was feeling really randy by now.

She took my coffee cup off me and perched on my knee. I could feel her wetness soaking through my trousers. She undid my shirt and playfully bit my nipples, then nibbled my earlobes. That really gets me going. She was wriggling on the lump in my trousers. "Let me get it out," I said, and she got off me so that I could take them down.

She gave a cry of delight when she saw my cock, and promptly got down on it and began to suck. "Not too much," I warned, scared I might come and make a twat of myself before she'd got what she wanted.

"I've got some condoms," she said, and went off to get them. She popped one on my rearing cock and, facing me, lowered her crack onto

it, sighing as she felt it penetrate her steamy depths.

She was loose, hot and very wet; our flesh was soon slapping together. I gripped her arse and helped move her hips up and down as she bounced herself to paradise on my rigid rod. I managed to hold out while she had three powerful orgasms, then I spunked my load into the rubber. But it's what happened afterwards that disconcerted me. She thanked me, went off to shower and when she came back, by which time I was dressed again, she insisted on handing me 20 quid. I didn't want to take it, because I'd had a good time too, but she made me. Now I feel guilty and am scared of bumping into her again. What do you think I should do? Should I go round and offer to do a few DIY things around the house to make up for it?

DAVE, WOLVERHAMPTON.





DEAR DELILAH



the next time I saw her I was able to ease it in a bit more, and a bit more until finally she could take half of it. I've never yet met a woman that could take my whole length. Do you think such a pussy exists?

**KELVIN,
GLASGOW.**

yours. You should maybe go for a woman who's had a few kids as her cunt will have had a good stretching. My eyes – and my cunt – are watering at the thought of being fucked by a cock like yours. Do write and tell us more of your adventures with your giant glans!

Dear Delilah,

I like my men really mucky. I work for a company that supplies auto parts and recently the girls I work with and I have engaged in a 'fax war' with some guys who work restoring classic cars. Our faxes have been getting ruder and ruder, to the point where the girls and I sat on the photocopier and faxed over pictures of our fannies.

to faint. She told me her previous boyfriend, the one who had taken her cherry, had a prick that was only half the size of mine and she had thought they were all that size.

She had such a tight little cunt that I could hardly get my finger in it, let alone my cock. In the end, she went into the kitchen, fetched the cooking oil and rubbed it all over my hard-on. Then she got down on the carpet and I spread her legs and nudged it in between them. But it was still no good so I had the idea of turning her over and getting her to try it doggy fashion.

She went wild when she felt it stretching her. She wriggled and bucked and it was all I could do to hang onto her hips while she

tossed herself – and me – off with her cunt: it was like a vice. I didn't think it was possible to come with only an inch inside her, but I managed it and

You've got a cock to die for, Kelvin and yes, there are plenty of women with large cunts, just as there are men with large cocks, though not many as big as



and said we wanted to see the guys' willies. The next day we received the most incredible photographs by fax. They were Polaroids of the three guys wearing nothing but shoes and socks, daubed in grease and posing across a car, then around a motorbike.

We couldn't believe our eyes! They all had semi erections and were so cheeky and so good-looking that we decided we had to make a date with them. Now, Debbie and Sue are married and I'm living with a guy. I knew all three guys were married, so it wasn't going to be easy for us to get away. I used the excuse of my friend's birthday and we told our partners we were going on a girls'



night out, but instead we drove off to meet the three guys in a country pub. I paired off with Steve, Sue with Graham and Debbie with Pete and at about 11pm, we all went for a walk through the fields. It was a warm, dry night. Steve steered me towards a tree and backed me up against it. In no time my blouse was open, my tits were out and my hand was clamped firmly around his hard cock.

He smelled of motor oil and his hands were black with it. I got a real sexual thrill out of him feeling me up with his black fingers and shoving them up my twat. We nuzzled and necked while I squirmed on his fingers. Then he pulled my panties down and I arched my pelvis towards him so he could insert his knob into my well-oiled twat. *(Was that axle grease you used, Elaine?)*

We fitted together like a dream and had a real good fuck. He pulled out at the danger point and shot his hot stream down my thigh. We

heard giggles from the grass and there were Debbie and Pete humping away like mad in the moonlight, her feet waggling over his shoulders. Sue was hard at work with her lips round Graham's cock, giving him a blow-job.

That naughty night remains our secret, but we still exchange filthy faxes with the lads. They all spunked on a sheet of paper, waited for it to dry, then faxed it over, and we've sent them all kinds of dirty things. I think an occasional spree livens up one's proper relationship and that you're more likely to stay with your partner if you don't get bored. Tell me what you think, Delilah. I've enclosed some photos of me, but nothing from the photocopier!

ELAINE, BOURNEMOUTH.

I quite agree, Elaine. I do think the occasional fuck 'away from home' has a value in keeping a marriage or partnership alive. I just hope you washed your fanny out thoroughly afterwards before it turned into an oil slick!

Stark Ravers!!

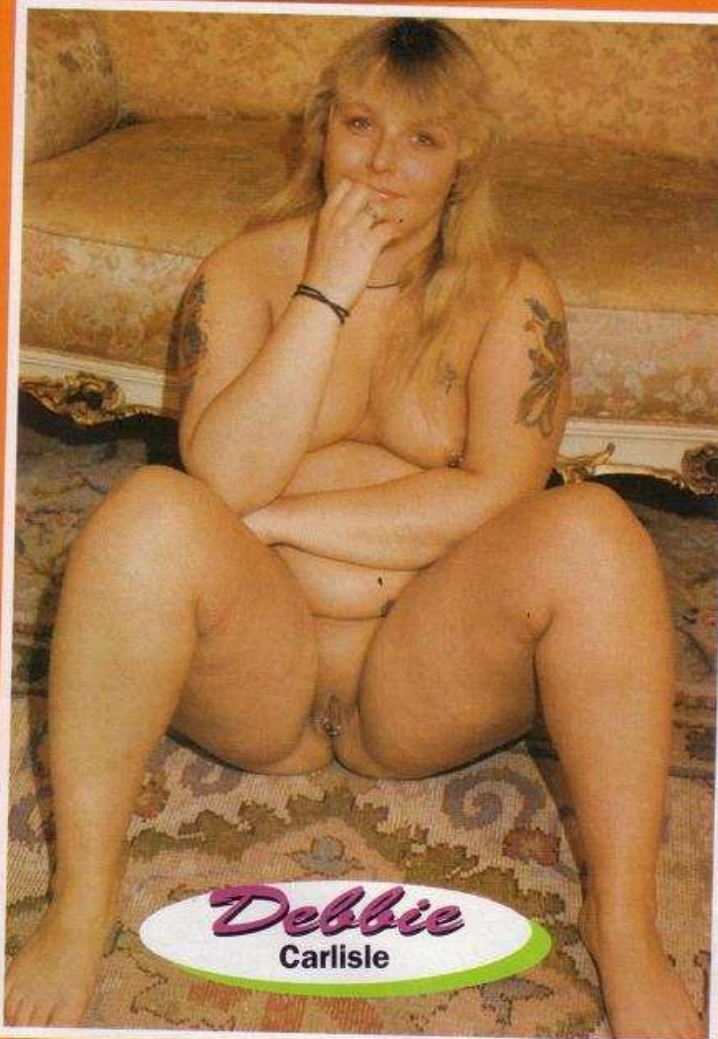
Fancy yourself as a model, eh? Reckon you've got what it takes to keep our readers randy? Well now's your chance. Stark Ravers is yours to fill with all your favourite naughty pictures, and we're constantly on the lookout for more. So grab your camera and get snapping, vicar. We'll need at least five pictures of you and/or your missus baring all, and we'll pay you 25 quid per picture printed! Polaroids or photos are fine, but I'm afraid that we can't develop your films for you! (Who do you think we are? Boots the Chemist?!) Send your sexy snaps to: SR, Ravers, Galaxy Publications Ltd., PO Box 312, Witham, Essex. CM8 3SZ.



Lynne
Manchester



Kerry
Cornwall



Debbie
Carlisle





Jenny
Bradford





Julie
Suffolk



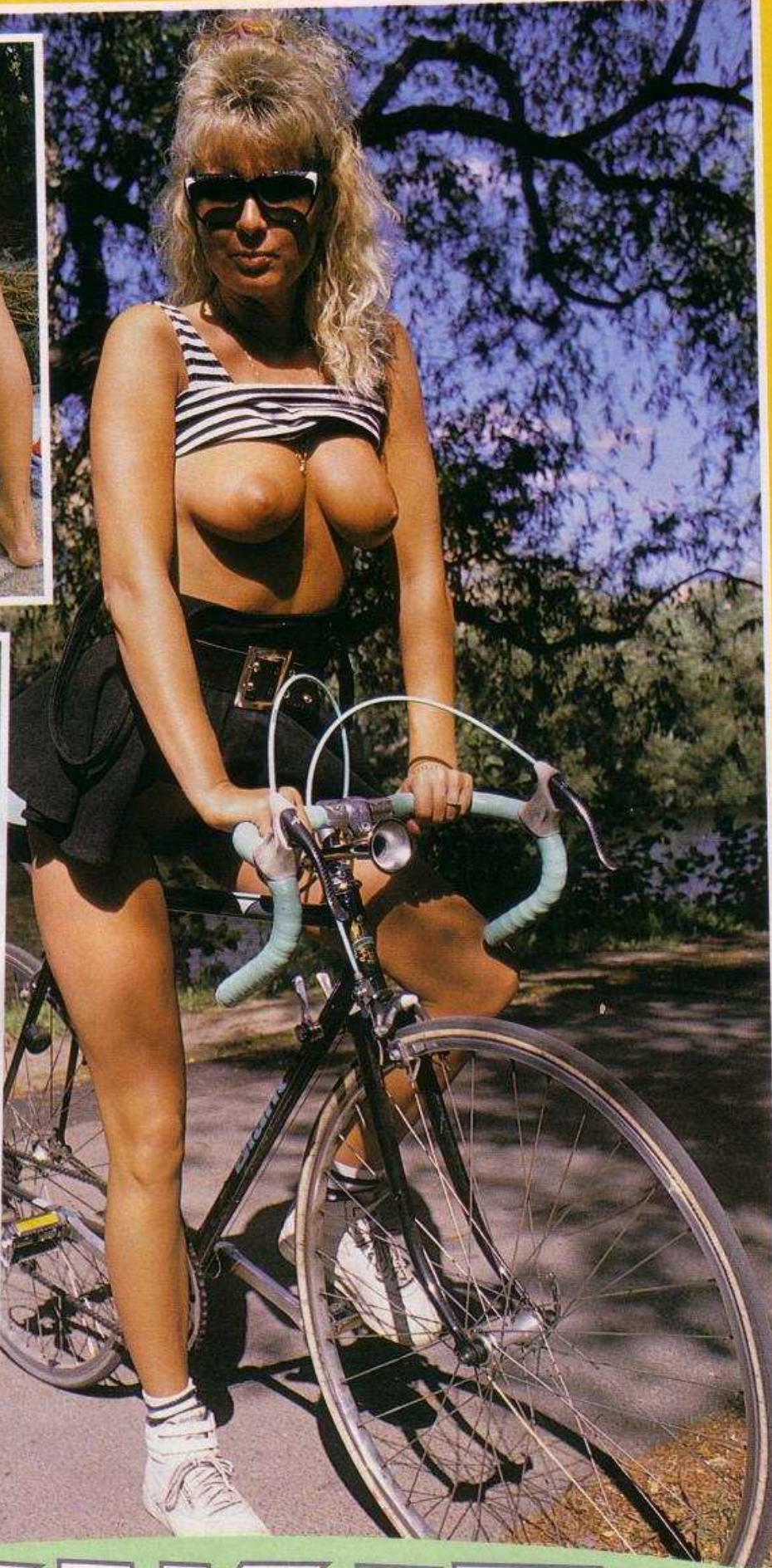
STARK RAVING BONKERS!!

Send us your starkers and we'll pay 25 snots for every shot we print! To give us the best choice of piccies, we'll need at least five photos or polaroids of your missus with her kit off. The more you send, the more we can print and the more you earn! And if you send a Rave On! letter with them, we'll stick your piccies in the letters' section and give everyone a thrill! Come on you lot, don't be shy! Get your cameras out and start snapping! Send your Stark Ravers, complete with this form to: SR, Ravers, Galaxy Publications Ltd., PO Box 312, Witham, Essex CM8 3SZ.

Name Address

Wife/Girlfriends Name

No. of Pictures Measurements



You can't beat a bird in the bush, unless she's got a sister. We stumbled across Susie one afternoon when she was out and about doing her sporty stuff; fishing, cycling, you name it, she can do it. In fact, the only thing she didn't like the sound of was naked aerobics with the Editor. I don't know why not; after all, it's not like she'd get whiplash injuries from his tiny equipment or anything...

SUSIE



Photographed by Bengt Grönkvist

new and improved!

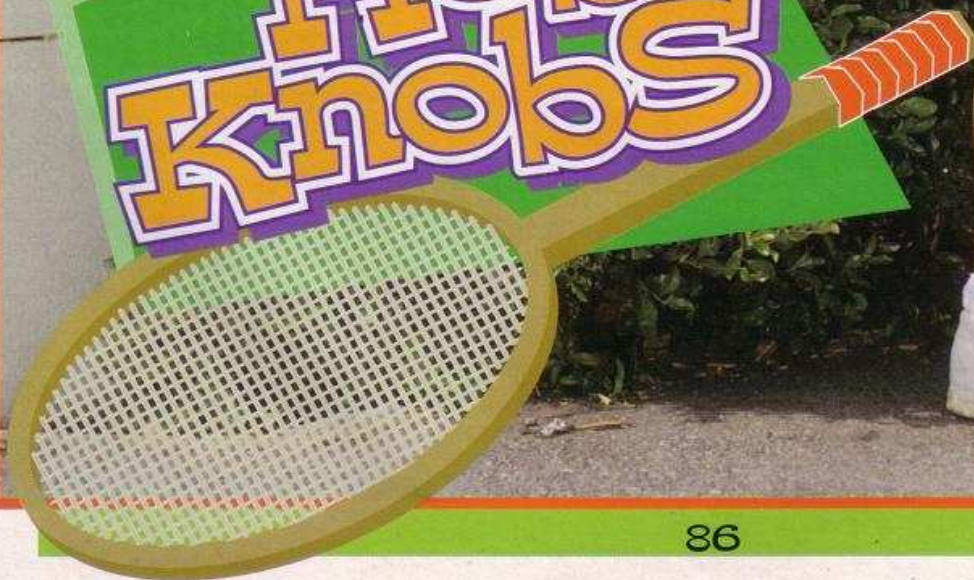
Donna Does Wimbledon

The Wimbledon Lawn Tennis

Museum



Hob Knobs



Now I know that the All England Lawn Tennis Club would have you believe that Wimbledon is an exclusive, wonderful sporting event, but for years, the Press photographers granted passes to attend have spent most of their time trying to snap pictures of Gabriella Sabatini, Steffi Graff and co with their skirts in the air and their knickers on display. And what's worse is that we'll pay 25p for it the next morning! Of course, with Donna around, you needn't wait until the tournament itself to catch a glimpse of white panty and pink pussy! Just remember, though, that we won't be featuring any pictures of Andre Agassi in our Little Shavers section. Ever...









**Hob
Knobs**

Donna Does Wimbledon



NEW! PHONE PORN!

YES! REAL EUROPEAN TELEPHONE PORNOGRAPHY IS NOW AVAILABLE FOR THE FIRST TIME IN THE UK

- ✓ call from any phone
- ✓ hardcore, nothing cut out
- ✓ straight through - no pin number

**I'LL SUCK
YOUR COCK**

IN MY HOT WET MOUTH

**00-852-
1723-5428**

BIZARRE

**RUBBER IT UP
MY ASS**

00-852-1723-5434

I LIKE IT UP MY

**ME ACTUALLY
GETTING FUCKED!**

'LIVE'

00-852-1723-5418



RAM IT IN HARD

00-852-1723-5429

LICK MY CUNT

DO IT NOW!

00-852-1723-5430

HEAR MY GIRLFRIEND

FINGER ME

00-852-1723-5436

SHAVE MY PUSSY

IT'S WET & READY

00-852-1723-5436

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* Disclosure required by the European CSRT. *

* Due to the explicit and sexual content of the services, callers must be over 18 years of age. *

* No correspondence will be entered into and callers should be aware of this notice before accessing numbers. *

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BLACK STUD SCREWS YOUR WIFE 00 592 589 688
WIFE SUCKS- STRANGER SHAFTS 00 592 589 697

READERS WIVES - SEX SOUNDS

BORED WIFE STUFFS HERSELF
FULL OF COCK 00 592 589 716
PUMP MY SAGGING MOUND
00 592 589 699

LUSTY LESBIAN LICKS

TWO GIRLS WORK ON EACH OTHER
00 592 589 686
THRUSTING TONGUE F**K FOR BEGINNER
00 592 589 687
SCREAMING LESBIAN ON ALL FOURS
00 592 589 688

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AND LISTEN TO LOADS OF GIRLS
MAIN DIRECTORY: 0891 232 226
GIRLS 18-25 CALL: 0891 232 227
GIRLS 25-40 CALL: 0891 232 228
GIRLS 40+ CALL: 0891 245 579
COLLECT MESSAGE: 0891 245 580
CHAT & DATE: 0891 232 229

Calls cost 39p/min cheap rate, 49p/min other times. ASL PO Box 999 804 UY2.

THE ULTIMATE WANK

FRIGGING MY WET PUSSY 00 592 589 687
LETS WANK TOGETHER 00 592 589 717
I'LL WANK YOU SPURT 00 592 589 690

DRIPPING WET

DO IT OVER ME
00 592 589 720
SOAKED & STEAMING
00 592 589 708

SPRAY MY BOTTOM CHEEKS 00 592 589 716

DOMINATION

OVER THE BED FOR YOUR GRATIFICATION
00 592 589 723
BEND OVER NOW, PANTIES DOWN
00 592 589 705
TIME FOR SPANKING
00 592 589 711

**TIGHT VIRGINS
00 592
591 066**

**RUBBER HOODED SEX MISTRESS
00 592 589 701**

ORAL EXPLOSION

I WANT TO SUCK YOU DRY
00 592 589 718
I'LL PUMP YOU INTO
MY WARM MOUTH
00 592 589 690
I'LL TAKE YOU ALL THE
WAY AND SWALLOW
00 592 589 721

SEX FANTASIES

4 GIRL ORGY
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SOAPED & SHAVEN
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SHOWER LUST
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WANK ON MY WET DRIPPING PUSSY
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LET ME WANK YOU HARD & FAST
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SHOOT INTO MY WARM WET MOUTH
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00 592 589 692
COLLEGE GIRL (18) FEELS THE LENGTH
00 592 589 705
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00 592 589 711

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I'LL SUCK
YOUR COCK

IN MY HOT WET MOUTH

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1725-9643

I LIKE IT UP
MY 

GIVE IT TO ME
NOW!

010-852-
1725-9645

LICK MY
CUNT

DO IT NOW!

010-852-
1725-
9644

BIZARRE
RUBBER IT UP
MY ASS
010-852-
1725-9647

HEAR
MY
GIRLFRIEND

FINGER
ME

010-852-1725-9648

SHAVE MY
PUSSY

IT'S WET & READY

010-852-1725-9649

ME
ACTUALLY
GETTING
FUCKED!

'LIVE'

010-852-
1725-9646

IMPORTANT NOTICE

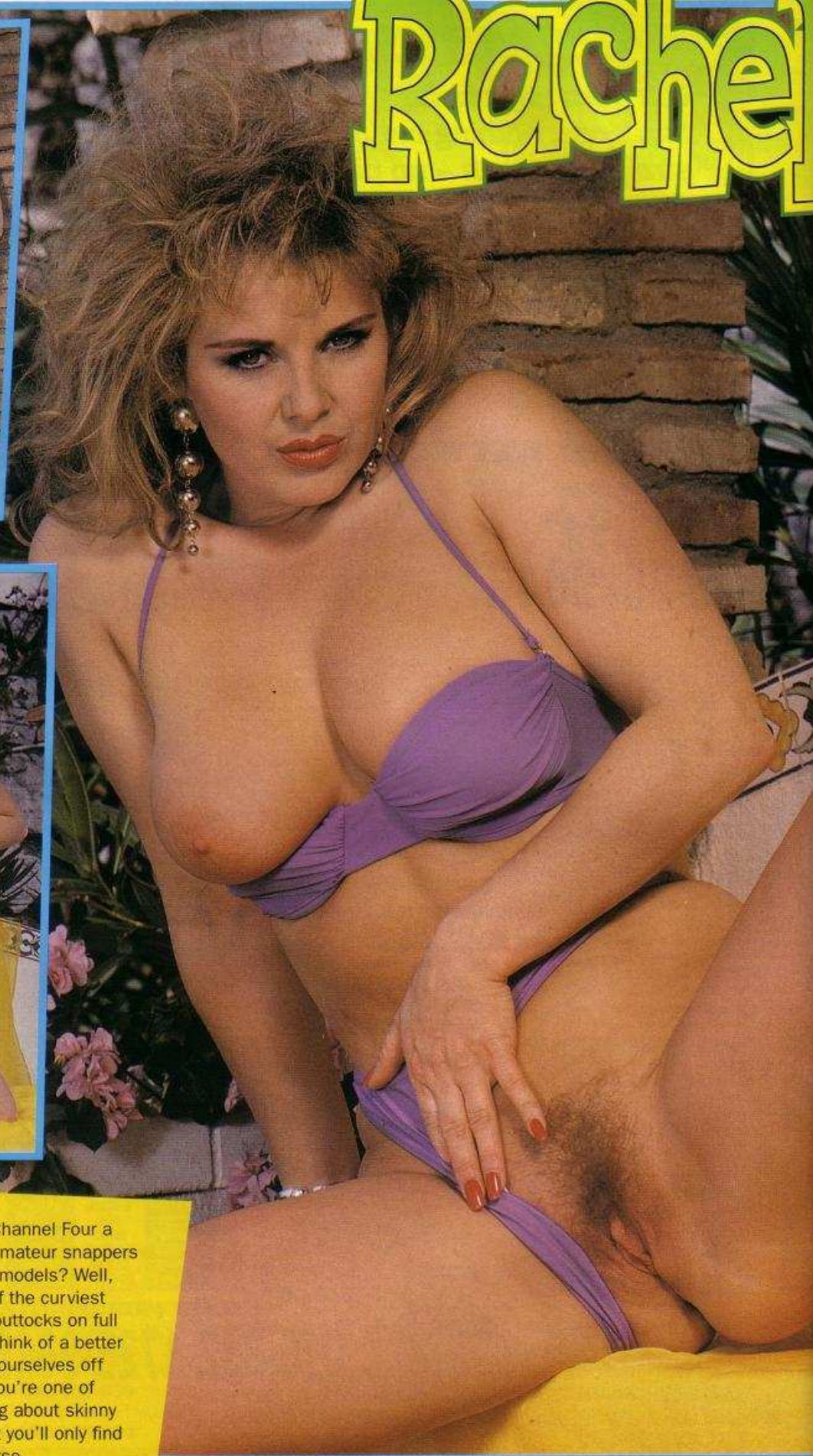
Disclosure required by the European CSRT.
Due to the explicit and sexual
content of the services, callers must be over
18 years of age. No correspondence will be
entered into and callers should be aware of
this notice before accessing numbers

Tail Ends

Rachel



Anybody see the documentary on Channel Four a couple of months ago about the amateur snappers who went to Portugal with a bunch of models? Well, Rachel was one of them. She's one of the curviest cuties around, and with her rounded buttocks on full display through this set, we couldn't think of a better Tail Ender to finish both the mag and ourselves off with. This ought to keep you quiet if you're one of those blokes who wrote in complaining about skinny bums. This is the kind of padding that you'll only find in Ravers. And the Ed's pants, of course.



Photographed by VLT Promotio





Tail Ends
Rachel



Rave On!

DEAR RAVERS

HERE'S SOMETHING THAT HAD
ME REVEALING MYSELF TO YOU

MARY LIVES
THE COCK INN
TILEY
HERS

AND I LOVE THE
TAINED IN THE SHED
MIND I WAS LYING IN THE GARDEN
TO RECENTLY SHAVED MY
THE SUN WAS SUDDENLY AWAKE
WHEN I WAS ALONE IN THE GARDEN



about sexuality and nudity, I think it is wonderful that Lynn and others like her are willing to risk the extra prejudice and criti-

cism that the colour of their (bare) skin will undoubtedly provoke from bigots and the more ignorant members of the commu-



Paula Makes Me Spunk

Dear Editor,
I must say how much I enjoy Ravers. Being a single, mature guy, I'm very much into DIY. I always enjoy your Tail Ends section, and Paula in Ravers Vol. 1 Issue 4 had me spunking buckets with her beautiful legs, those sexy seamed stockings and lovely shoes. She has such a beautiful fanny, I do hope we can see more of her in future issues.

I also love the shaving section as I shave myself, and would like to see more girls food fighting. I have done this myself with a lady friend while her hubby videoed it. I must say it was great fun and a real turn-on for us both. Please, more food! How about a readers' contact section for food fighters, with singles and couples who enjoy this and would love to make more contacts?

Keep up the good work on an excellent mag.

Fred, London.

Word From The Ed. That Paula's a top bint all right. As far as your shaving and food fights go, why not send us some pictures of you and your lady friends in action?!

nity. Beauty takes many forms, and bold bare black girls will do much to open our eyes to it! Keep it up!

Geoff, Leicestershire.

Word From The Ed. Thanks for the compliments, Geoff. As for your final comments, I think we'd all agree that the sooner this country becomes colour blind, the better. We'll try to bring you attractive girls no matter what their racial roots. As far as your Stark Ravers voting suggestion is concerned, we'll give it some thought. The only problem we have at the moment is finding the time to do everything!

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Please complete this coupon in **BLOCK CAPITALS** and send it, with the correct payment, to: **Fontessa Ltd., PO Box 312, Witham, Essex CM8 3SZ.**

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From
RAVERS
1-5



Steph R7307



Chrissy R13



Nymphs on ho!!!!
R7775

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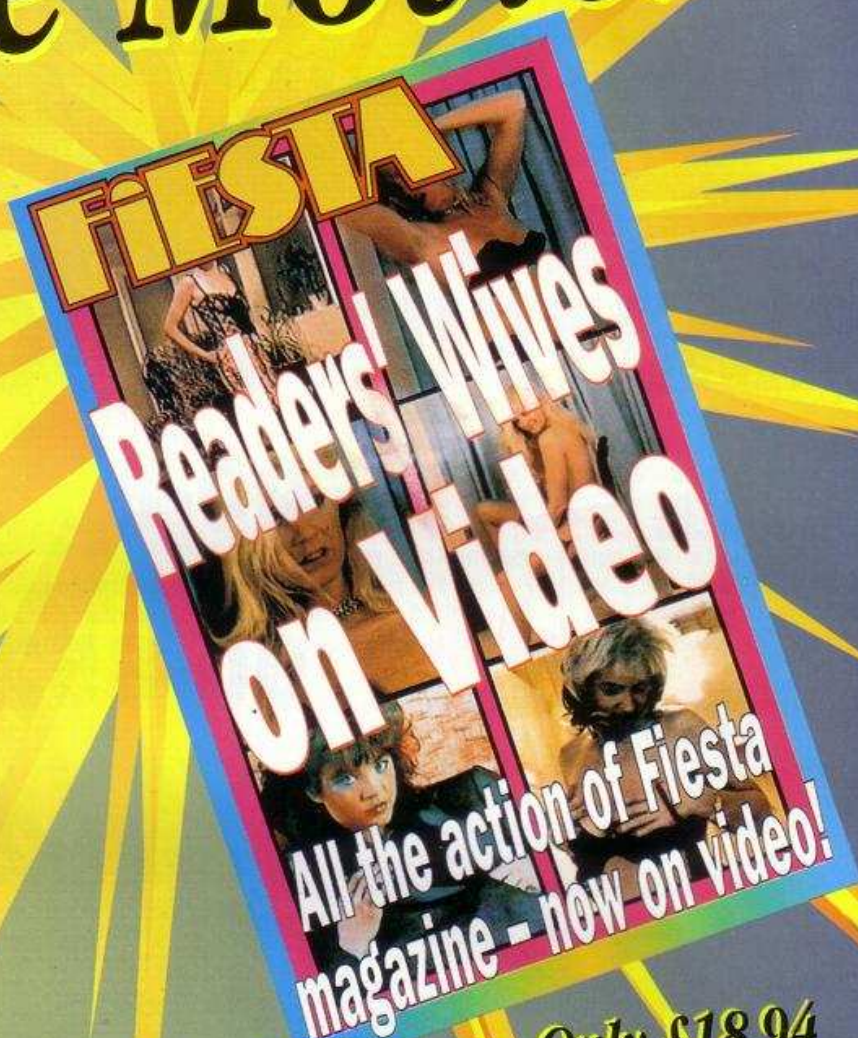
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Nicky RAYERS

